

His Worthy Praise

Lorenz and Wilson



Property of the
Willow Street Reformed
SUNDAY SCHOOL
No. 155

His Worthy Praise

1.

The Name of Jesus.

W. C. Martin.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re - peat;
 2. I love the name of him whose heart Knows all my griefs and bears a part;
 3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my heart to cheer,
 4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well;

It makes my joys full and complete, The precious name of Je - sus.
 Who bids all anx - ious fears de - part—I love the name of Je - sus.
 Its mu - sic dries the fall - ing tear; Ex - alt the name of Je - sus.
 Oh, let its praise es - ev - er swell! Oh, praise the name of Je - sus.

1. The precious name of Je - sus.

mp CHORUS.

“Je - sus,” oh, how sweet the name! “Je - sus, ev - ’ry day the same!

ff

“Je - sus,” let all saints proclaim Its wor - thy praise for - ev - er!
 Its wor - thy praise

2.

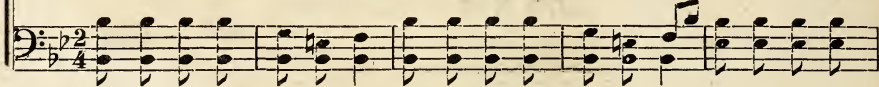
His Love is Always True.

Rene Bronner.

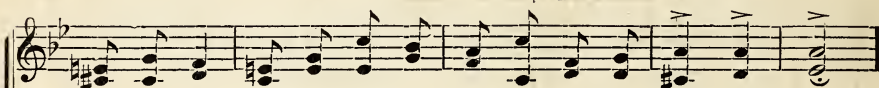
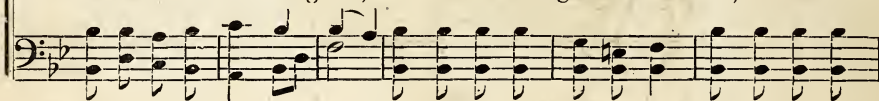
Ira B. Wilson.



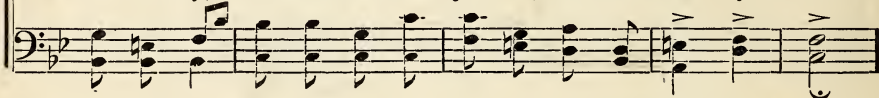
1. There's a love that can not fade, Nor thro' sunshine nor thro' shade, But remains the
2. There's a love that knows no fear For the ones his heart holds dear; And he watches
3. There's a love that nev-er dies, And it reach-es to the skies; It will shine for-



same tho' kingdoms rise and fall; It is giv-en free of cost, That no soul need
o'er and keeps them in his care; 'Round them his pro-TECTing arm, Where they're safe and
ev-er heav'n's un-set-ting sun; To us all 'tis giv-en free Now, and thro' e-



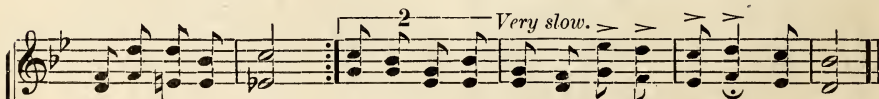
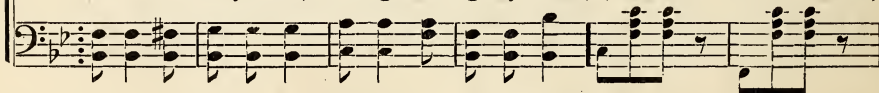
e'er be lost; 'Tis the love of Je-sus,—'tis the best of all.
free from harm; 'Tis the love that ev-'ry one may free-ly share.
ter-ni-ty; 'Tis the love of Je-sus,—true and on-ly One.



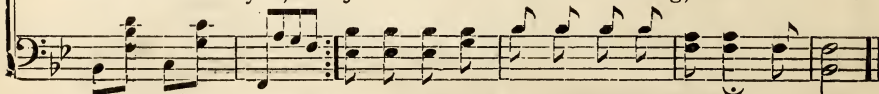
CHORUS.



His love is always true, His skies are always blue, Flow'rs are blooming in his sunshine,
His love is always true, Shining the long days thro', (Omit.)



made for me and you; Je-sus is a friend worth having, His love is true.



3.

Better Days are Coming.

W. C. Poole.

E. S. Lorenz.

UNISON OF ALL VOICES.

1. Bet-ter days are coming, when the truth shall make men free, When the right shall
 2. Bet-ter days are coming, when thro' all the whole wide world, O - ver ev - 'ry
 3. Bet-ter days are coming, when a hu-man broth-er - hood Shall join hands for
 4. Bet-ter days are coming, lift, oh, lift your eyes to - day; Fields are white to

con-quer all the wrong that should not be, When shall reign in glory, Je - sus
 na - tion shall love's banner be un - furl'd; And the hosts of e - vil shall for-
 Je - sus in a common cause for good; When for Christ and others we'll be
 har-vest, we are near the bet-ter day, When our Lord and Sav-ior shall for

o - ver land and sea, Better days, brighter days, in that glad new time shall be!
 e'er be backward hurled, Better days, brighter days, in that glad new time shall be!
 do-ing what we should, Better days, brighter days, in that glad new time shall be!
 ev - er-more hold sway; Better days, brighter days, in that glad new time shall be!

CHORUS.

Bet - ter days of glo - ry bright, Bet - ter days of joy and light;
 Bet - ter days, when Christ shall be King o'er ev - 'ry land and sea!

Bet - ter days when truth and right Shall con-quer ev - 'ry wrong.
 Then shall earth from sin be free And sing the vic - tor's song.

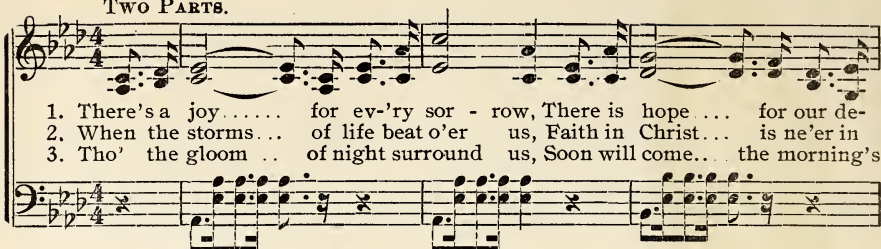
4.

Joy for Our Sorrow.

Mabel J. Rosemon.

Ira B. Wilson.

TWO PARTS.

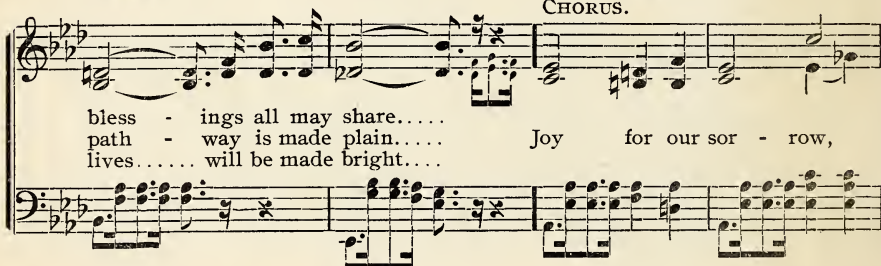


1. There's a joy for ev-'ry sor - row, There is hope . . . for our de-
 2. When the storms . . . of life beat o'er us, Faith in Christ . . . is ne'er in
 3. Tho' the gloom . . . of night surround us, Soon will come . . . the morning's

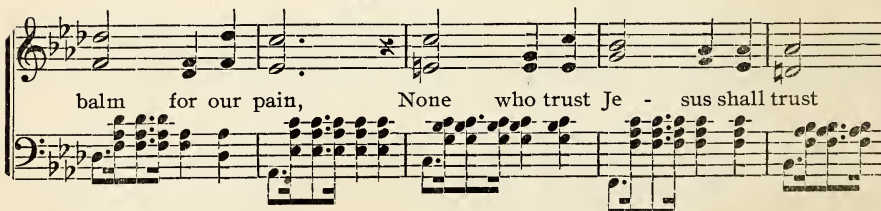


spair; There's a beau - ti - ful to - mor - row, In its
 vain; See, he go - eth on be - fore us, And our
 light; Thro' the love that sought and found us, All our

CHORUS.



bles - ings all may share
 path - way is made plain Joy for our sor - row,
 lives will be made bright



balm for our pain, None who trust Je - sus shall trust



him in vain; . . . Glad is the mor - row, bright is the

Joy for Our Sorrow. Concluded.

way, . . . Sun - shine will scat - ter the gloom of to-day.

5. Be More with the Master.

Mary Brainerd Smith.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. Like chil-dren at our fee - ble tasks, We have so much to learn; We
2. Tho' striv-ing still, how slow we mount The up-ward, pil-grim way; We
3. Tho' great the bat-tle that we wage, We scarce our col - ors show; With
4. How do we mar our web of life, And tan-gle all the thread, With

fail so oft, and Christ in love Doth o'er our failures yearn; Life's problems all were
stumble many a time and fall, Too oft - en go a - stray; But we shall sure-ly
fainting heart we feebly fight And oft de - feat we know; Yet we the triumph
which our unskilled fingers form What should be fair in - stead; What beauty would our

CHORUS.

solved, should we More with our Mas - ter Teach - er be.
climb the steep, If clos - er to our Guide we keep. More with the Mas - ter,
song might sing, Were we more loy - al to our King.
lives a - chieve Should we more like our pat - tern weave.

Close by his side, And life shall be all vic - to - ry, Life's joy shall a - bide.

6.

Onward to Battle.

Hannah Thron.

Chas. J. Espenshade.

1. On ward to bat - tle, A loy - al band of sol-diers we;
 2. Chr'ist is our Cap - tain, A lead - er strong and true is he;
 3. 'Long tho' the con - flict, We ne'er shall give the bat - tle o'er,

O'er wrong and e - vil We'll win the vic - to - ry!....
 He leads to tri - umph Tho' fierce the strife may be....
 Till Christ in tri - umph Shall reign from shore to shore....

CHORUS.

{ On - ward, then, nor fal - ter in the con-flict, Haste a - way, the
 { On - ward, then, our Cap - tain true is lead-ing, For-ward go to

call o - bey; Tho' e - vil's mighty host encamp against us, They can-not pre-
 meet the foe; Despite his boast, we'll [Omit.....]

vail;.... con-quer Satan's host, We can nev-er, nev - er fail....

7.

Sailing o'er Life's Ocean.

D. W. K.

Haldor Lilienas.

1. We're a faith-ful pilgrim band Sail-ing to the heav'nly land, With a swell-ing
 2. Tho' the roll-ing billows swell, Yet se-cure-ly we may dwell, Tho' the breakers
 3. In the ship of Zi-on grand We are sail-ing to that land Where e-ter-nal

sail we on-ward sweep; Tho' the tempest rag-es long There is One a-roar up-on the lea; 'Mid the storm by day or night, If we trust the peace for aye shall reign; She has land-ed ma-n-y souls, She has passed the

CHORUS, *Unison.*
 mid the throng Who will guide the sail-or o'er the deep. { We're sail-ing,
 Captain's might, He will guide us safe-ly o'er the sea. { sail-ing,
 ma-n-y shoals, And the rocks up-on life's rolling main.

sail-ing o-ver the o-ccean wide; We're speed-ing on-ward o-ver the
 sail-ing in-to the port of peace; Where *[Omit.]*

rag-ing tide; . . . We're rag-ing storms and rolling waves shall never cease.

8.

Still with Me.

Rene Bronner.

Ira B. Wilson.

UNISON. *Not too fast.*

1. Thro' tri-als, thro' mighty temptations, Thro' suff'ring and darkest distress,
 2. He speaks thro' the storm clouds that hover, His light cheers the dreariest day;
 3. His eye, ev - er shin-ing, is on me, His hand is ex-tend-ed each hour;

My Sav-ior will nev-er for-sake me, But ev - er stand read-y to bless.
 And close by my side thro' the val - ley He walks with me down the long way.
 And when in my weakness I need him, He's ready with grace and with pow'r.

CHORUS. *Two parts.*

Still with me, tho' ties may sev - er, Sav - ior mine,

Two parts.

with me for-ev - er; Still with me, my con - stant Friend,

Unison.

Faith - ful, true, un - to the end.

9.

I Need His Care.

Jennie Wilson.

Clinton D. Lowden.

TWO PARTS.

1. From day to day I need the ten - der care..... Of Him, who al - ways
 2. More val - ued in my Fa - ther's lov - ing sight..... I know this life of
 3. I need his care and I will ev - er claim..... In faith the help each

notes the sparrow's fall;.... And, oh, how sweet it is for me to feel.....
 mine must sure - ly be, Than is the bird or flow'r so small and frail:.....
 day and hour de - mands, What - e'er the span of life to me may bring,.....

REFRAIN.

That He will hear me when to Him I call.....
 Then will he not in love re - mem - ber me?..... I need my Father's care, I
 I glad - ly leave it in my Father's hands....

need his ten - der care, For oft my wea - ry way grows rough and dim; ... But love di -

vine I know, will never, nev - er fail, And it is sweet to trust in him.....

10.

Soldiers of the King.

Mrs. Edith Sanford Tillotson.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. Sound the cry o'er land and sea, Set the cho - rus ring - ing;
 2. Wave his stand - ard o - ver - head, Set his sign be - fore us;
 3. Join the song of vic - to - ry, Fail and fal - ter nev - er;

Sol - diers of the King are we, In his name we're sing - ing.
 Brave - ly in his steps we tread, With his ban - ner o'er us.
 Brave and sturd - y hearts have we, And we'll serve him ev - er.

CHORUS.

Soldiers of the King! are we! Soldiers of the King! We're loy - al in are we!

pur - pose and heart al - way; We fight 'neath his ban - ner, his will o - bey!

We fol - low our Leader, he'll win the day, We're soldiers of the King.

With Me All the While.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. I know in Whom I am trust-ing, And praise Him with all my heart;
 2. I know in Whom I am trust-ing, How precious His name to me;
 3. I know in Whom I am trust-ing, I know that He an-swers pray'r;

I know the light of His pres-ence Will nev-er from me de-part.
 'Mid skies that dark-ly are frown-ing, His bow in the clouds I see.
 Thro' Him my bur-den of tri-als With pa-tience I learn to bear.

His eye is ev-er up-on me, I look on His ten-der smile, And
 From vales that sparkle with pleasure Sweet echoes my soul be-guile, And
 From realms of beau-ty and sunshine, He bends with a lov-ing smile, And

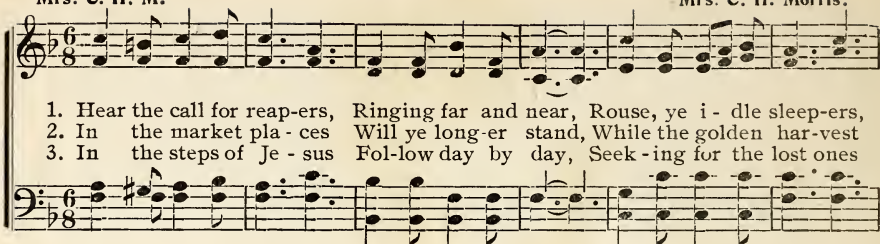
this my song of joy shall be— He is with me all the while.
 with me all the while.

CHORUS. D. S.
 He's with me, with me! With me all the while! And
 with me all the while!

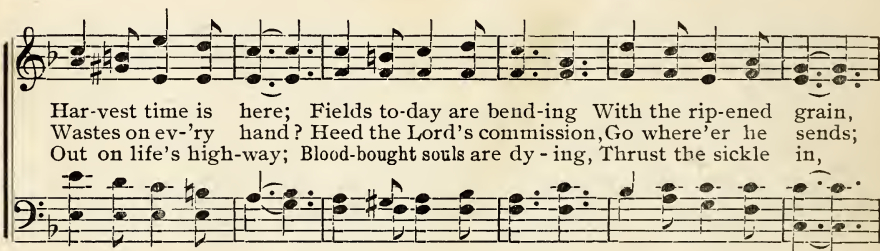
So Send I You.

Mrs. C. H. M.

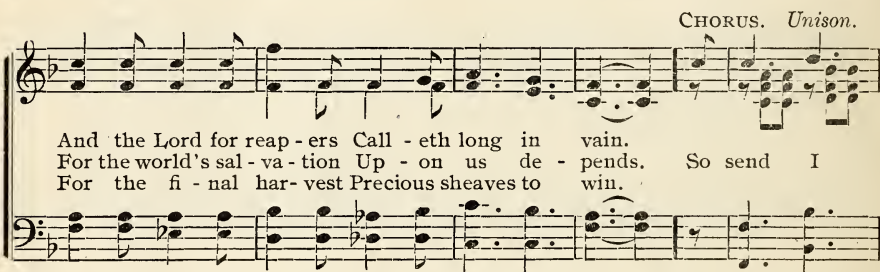
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



1. Hear the call for reap-ers, Ringing far and near, Rouse, ye i- dle sleep-ers,
 2. In the market pla- ces Will ye long-er stand, While the golden har-vest
 3. In the steps of Je- sus Fol-low day by day, Seek-ing for the lost ones

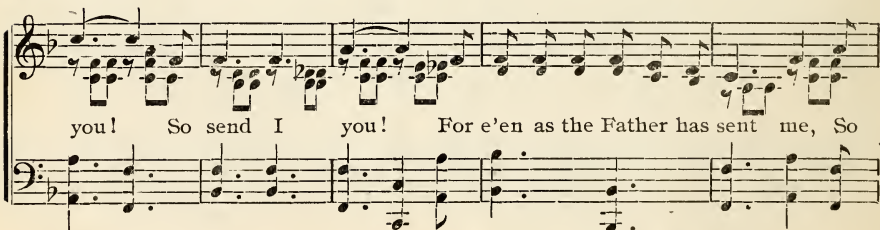


Har-vest time is here; Fields to-day are bend-ing With the rip-ened grain,
 Wastes on ev-'ry hand? Heed the Lord's commission, Go where'er he sends;
 Out on life's high-way; Blood-bought souls are dy-ing, Thrust the sickle in,

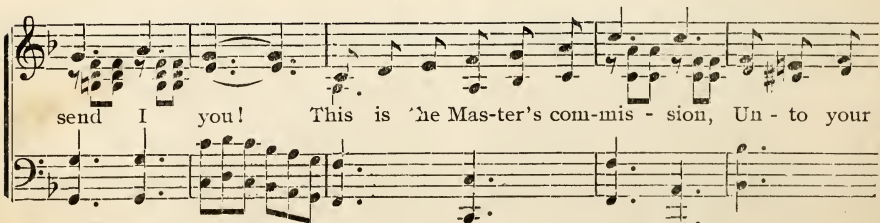


CHORUS. *Unison.*

And the Lord for reap-ers Call-eth long in vain.
 For the world's sal-va-tion Up-on us de-pends. So send I
 For the fi-nal har-vest Precious sheaves to win.



you! So send I you! For e'en as the Father has sent me, So



send I you! This is 'he Mas-ter's com-mis-sion, Un-to your

So Send I You, Concluded.

Parts.

trust be true! "For e'en as the Father hath sent me, So send I you."

So send I you."

13.

Quit You like Men.

Hannah Thurston.

Ira B. Wilson.

1. Brave men are need-ed for Christ to-day, Out where the bat-tle is long;
2. Seek - ing not ease nor ap-plause of men, En - ter the fight a-gainst wrong;
3. What tho' you suf - fer, do not complain; Cheer your faint heart with a song;
4 Stead-fast, un-yielding, the bat-tle press, You to God's ar - my be - long;

Forth at the summons, the call o - bey, Quit you like men, be strong!
Suf-f'ring de - feat, but to rise a - gain, Quit you like men, be strong!
Let not your courage grow slack and wane, Quit you like men, be strong!
Clad in his ar - mor of righteousness, Vic-t'ry's as - sured, be strong!

CHORUS.

Quit you like men, be strong, Hard is the fight and long;...
be strong, and long;

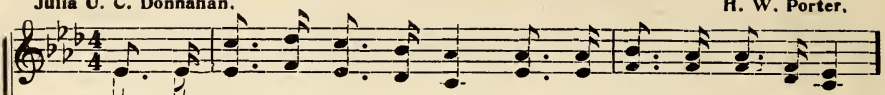
On-ward and fail not, Forward and quail not, Quit you like men, be strong!


14.

The Charge of the Faithful.

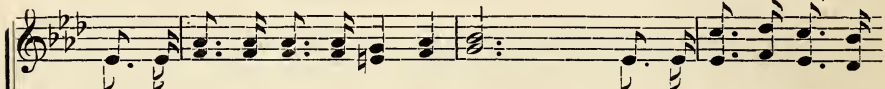
Julia U. C. Donnanhan.

H. W. Porter.

- 
1. Now, with ev - 'ry heart a - flame Come the hosts of God to-day,
 2. Join our hap - py, hap - py throng, Will you not en-list right now?
 3. Hail, oh, hail that won-drous morn, When the Sav - ior shall ap-pear,

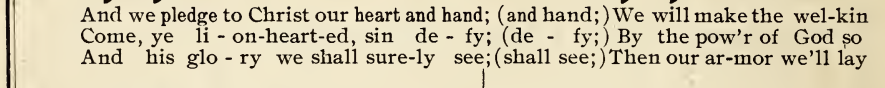


And we pledge to Christ our heart and hand; (and hand;) We will make the wel-kin
Come, ye li - on-heart-ed, sin de - fy; (de - fy;) By the pow'r of God so
And his glo - ry we shall sure-ly see; (shall see;) Then our ar-mor we'll lay

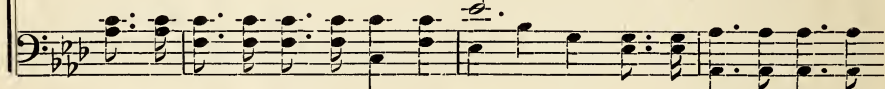


ring, Of the Sav-ior we will sing, Till his praise re-sounds o'er ev-'ry land.
strong We will triumph o-ver wrong, For 'his cause we'll dare to do and die.
down, He the faithful ones will crown, And his praise ring thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

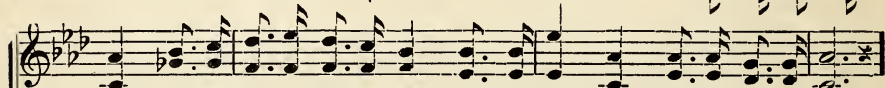
CHORUS.



Tramp, tramp, a might - y ar - my ! March! For-ward at his
Yes, might - y ar my now



word! (his word!) We will lift the cross on high, With our shout we'll



The Charge of the Faithful. Concluded.

rend the sky, On to vic - t'ry in the name of the Lord.

15. Sing It Away.

James Rowe.

John D. Creswell.

1. If you are troubled, or wor-ried, or sad, Sing it a-way, sing it a-way;
 2. If you are tempt-ed to wan-der in sin, Sing it a-way, sing it a-way;
 3. Is there an ob - sta- cle blocking the path? Sing it a-way, sing it a-way;

Sing of the Sav-ior un - til you are glad, Sing it, sing it a - way.
 If there is shad-ow with-out or with-in, Sing it, sing it a - way.
 Be not dis-cour-aged, and yield not to wrath, Sing it, sing it a - way.

CHORUS.

Sing, sing a-way, tho' life's burdens oppress! Sing, sing away, never yield to distress!

Je - sus will help you if true you will stay, Sing it, sing it, sing it a - way.

16.

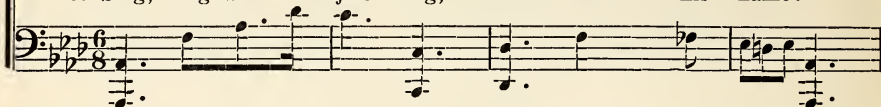
Hail Jesus the King!

Lizzie DeArmond.

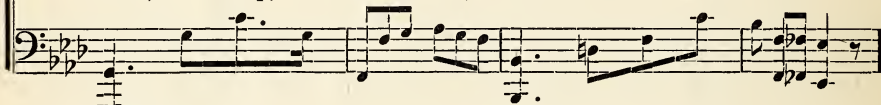
Ira B. Wilson.



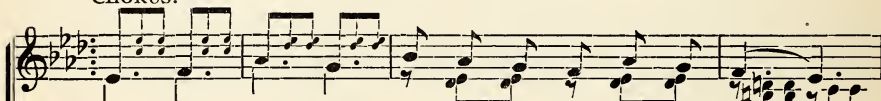
1. Sing, sing with re - joic - ing, Glad praise to Him bring;
 2. Shout joy - ful ho - san - nas, Bow down at his throne,
 3. Sing, sing with re - joic - ing, All hail to his name!



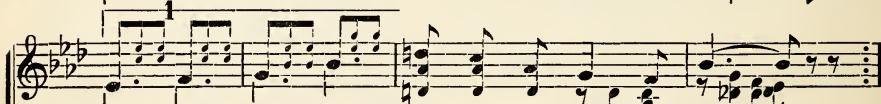
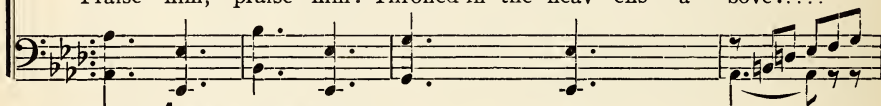
His mer - cy pro - claim - ing, Crown Je - sus the King.
 Great Ru - ler and might - y, His pow - er we own.
 Come, wor - ship, a - dore him, For - ev - er the same.



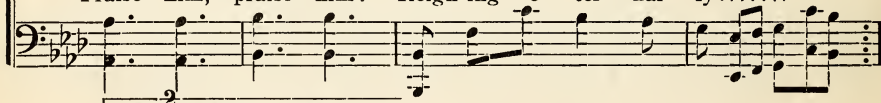
CHORUS.



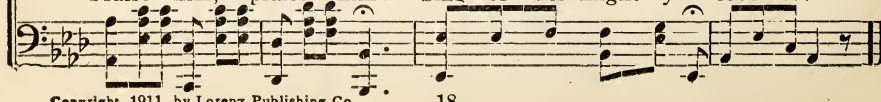
Praise him, praise him! King of our hearts he shall be!.....
 Praise him, praise him! Throned in the heav - ens a - bove!....



Praise him, praise him! Reign-ing e - ter - nal - ly!.....



Praise him, praise him! Sing of his might - y love!...



F. H. C.

Flora Hamilton Cassel.

Unison.

1. With a heart full of love To our Fa-ther a-bove, To his fol-low-ers
 2. With a pray'r in the heart, Do-ing ev-er our part In the sto-ny or
 3. Some great day we shall know That the Lord will be-stow A full share in the

here be-low, In the field we will till, Sow and plant with a will, For the
 mel-low ground, We will sing as we work, Nev-er fal-ter or shirk, Ev-er
 reap-ing sweet; What an anthem of joy Shall our glad lips employ, When we

CHORUS.

seed of the Spir-it will grow.
 ear-nest and faithful be found. The seed will sure-ly grow! The
 lay the sheaves down at his feet.

Lord on it life will be-stow; And a hun-dred fold yield

We shall take from the field, When the grain shall be gar-nered in....

Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. I am weak, O Lord, and I nev - er can de-pend On the pur-pos-es my
 2. Let my faith take hold with a stronger, tru-er grasp On the prom-is-es thy
 3. Let me trust thy word, as did proph-ets long a-go, Let no doubting e'er my

lips con-fess; But thy pow'r shall re-in-force, And will help me in my course,
 love hath told; Even mountains shall be moved, That thy faithfulness be proved,
 faith as - sail; I would take a new-er hold On thy prom - is - es so old,

CHORUS, > > >

More than words can e'er ex-press.
 And the world thy truth be-hold. Let me take new hold, let me take new hold,
 That shall nev - er, nev - er fail.

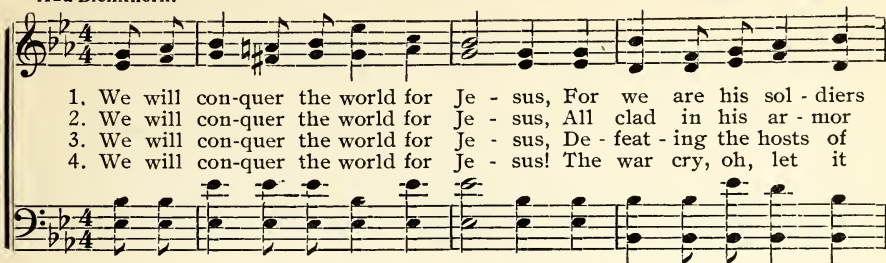
On thy prom - is - es that must en - dure; Let me take new hold

As I nev - er have be-fore, On thy prom - is - es, so good, so sure.

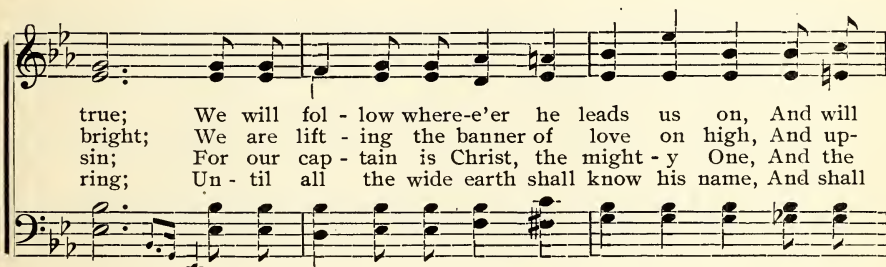
19. We will Conquer the World for Jesus.

Ada Blenkhorn.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



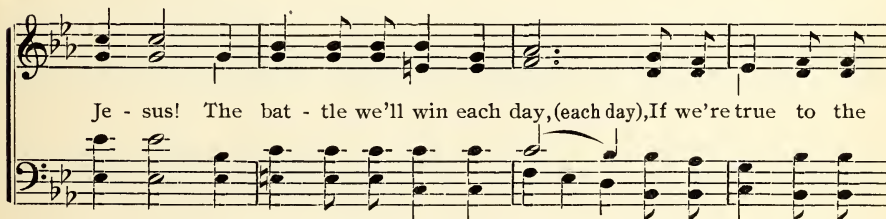
1. We will con-quer the world for Je - sus, For we are his sol - diers
 2. We will con-quer the world for Je - sus, All clad in his ar - mor
 3. We will con-quer the world for Je - sus, De - feat - ing the hosts of
 4. We will con-quer the world for Je - sus! The war cry, oh, let it



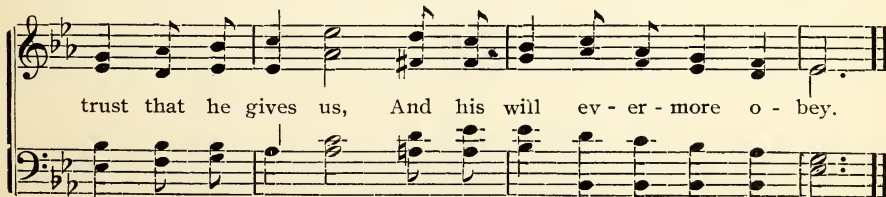
true; We will fol - low where-e'er he leads us on, And will
 bright; We are lift - ing the banner of love on high, And up-
 sin; For our cap - tain is Christ, the might - y One, And the
 ring; Un - til all the wide earth shall know his name, And shall



CHORUS.
 do what he says to do.
 hold - ing the truth and right. We will con - quer the world for
 vic - to - ry he will win.
 hail him as Lord and King.



Je - sus! The bat - tle we'll win each day, (each day), If we're true to the

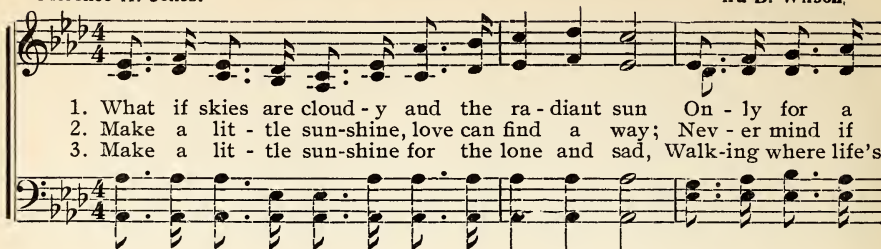


trust that he gives us, And his will ev - er - more o - bey.

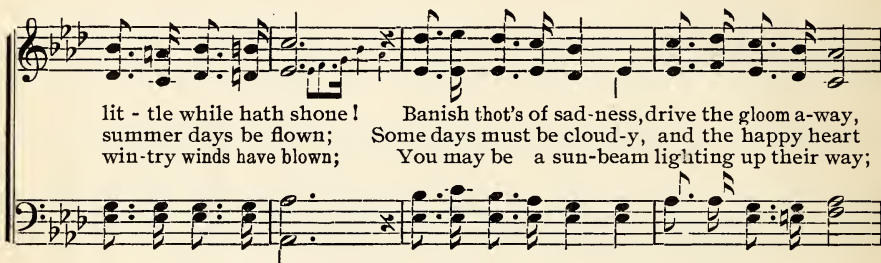
20. Make a Little Sunshine of Your Own.

Florence A. Jones.

Ira B. Wilson.

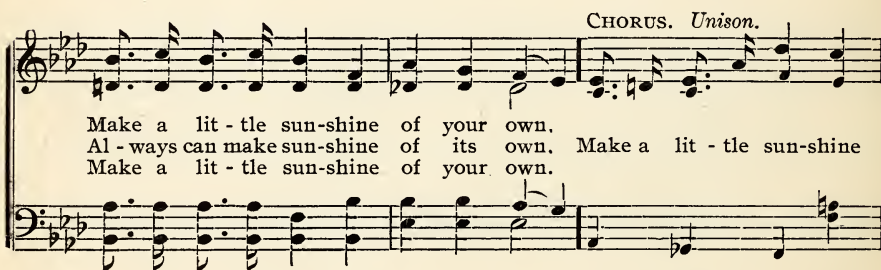


1. What if skies are cloud-y and the ra-diant sun On-ly for a
 2. Make a lit-tle sun-shine, love can find a way; Nev-er mind if
 3. Make a lit-tle sun-shine for the lone and sad, Walk-ing where life's



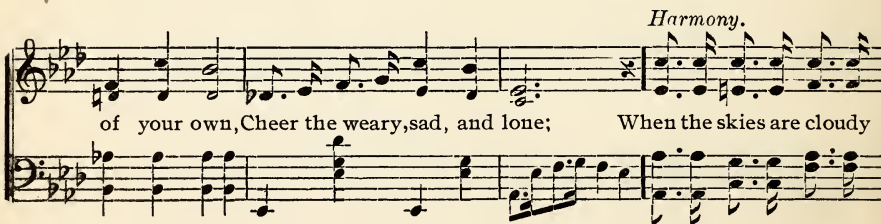
lit-tle while hath shone! Banish that's of sad-ness, drive the gloom a-way,
 summer days be flown; Some days must be cloud-y, and the happy heart
 win-try winds have blown; You may be a sun-beam lighting up their way;

CHORUS. *Unison.*

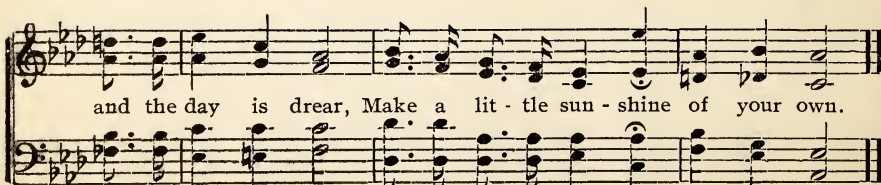


Make a lit-tle sun-shine of your own.
 Al-ways can make sun-shine of its own. Make a lit-tle sun-shine
 Make a lit-tle sun-shine of your own.

Harmony.



of your own, Cheer the weary, sad, and lone; When the skies are cloudy



and the day is drear, Make a lit-tle sun-shine of your own.

21.

Jesus Remembers You.

Mrs. Francis McKinnon Morton.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. There's nev - er a breath of your pray'r is lost, You have His sweet
 2. There's nev - er a cry of your soul for - got, How - ev - er so
 3. There's nev - er a ten - der tho't of your mind But comes from the
 4. There's nev - er a path that your steps may lead, But Je - sus is

prom - ise true; That there in the midst of His an - gel host,
 faint it be; And ne'er on this earth is so drear a spot,
 Sav - ior's love; And nev - er a deed that is true and kind,
 wait - ing there, To give you the strength that your soul shall need,

CHORUS.

The Sav - ior re - mem - bers you.
 But God in his love can see. Je - sus re - mem - bers you!
 But links you to heav'n a - bove.
 And an - swer your ev - 'ry pray'r.

Je - sus re - mem - bers you! Yes, there in the midst of his

an - gel host, The Sav - ior re - mem - bers you!

22.

Hear My Prayer.

F. H. C. *Slowly.*

Flora Hamilton Cassel.

1. { O Lord,..... I call..... To thee..... to-
 O Lord, hear my pray'r, I call up - on thee, To thee do I pray to-
 2. { O Lord,..... to thee..... I come..... to-
 O Lord, I would turn to thee in my grief, I come from a - far to-

{ day;..... Fa-ther, cleanse,..... and give..... Thy
 { day, list to me; Fa-ther, cleanse me from sin, and light-en my way, Thy
 { day;..... Fa-ther, lead..... a - gain,..... And
 { day for re - lief; Fa-ther, lead me a - gain, a - gain to thy fold, And

CHORUS.

{ grace to save.....
 { grace will suffice to save me to-day. { O Savior, to thee, I look in my grief, }
 { guide..... thy child..... { Oh, give now to me a blessed relief; }
 { guide with thy love thy child as of old.

p rit.
 A mer - ci - ful balm upon me bestow, And sweet peace and calm my spirit will know;

Oh, Lord,..... I come,..... Lead me..... safe home.....
 Lord, hear my pray'r, I come ne'er to roam, Lead me on the way to home, blessed home.

23.

Walking with Jesus.

Mrs. Lizzie Gregg Hall.

Ira B. Wilson.

TWO PARTS.

1. Walking with Je - sus, oh, fel-low-ship sweet! Walking with him hour by
 2. Walking with Je - sus helps burdens grow light, Mak-ing the tri - als grow
 3. Walking with Je - sus while do-ing his will, Wearing the yoke of his
 4. Walking with Je - sus each day of my life, Walking with Je - sus, my

hour; Talk-ing with him, as I work for his cause, Trust-ing in
 dim; Tell-ing him all of my joy and my cares, Cast-ing it
 love; Learning the patience that comes from his strength, Gain-ing the
 Friend; Talk-ing with Je - sus as we jour-ney on, Till all life's

CHORUS.

his might - y pow'r.
 all up - on him. Walk - ing and talk - ing with Je - sus, my Friend,
 grace from a - bove.
 jour - neys shall end.

Walk - ing and talk - ing with him; Oh, what rap - ture di - vine,
 with him;

Oh, what hap - pi - ness mine, As I walk and talk with my Friend.

24.

Praise the King.

Mabel J. Rosemon.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. Praise the King all-glo-ri-ous, Who rules o'er heav'n and earth; The angel hosts o-
 2. In his sov'-reign maj - es-ty The Lord doth condescend; 'Tis love di-vine, in-
 3. Ho - ly is his won-drous Name, To him all pow'r is giv'n, Do-min-ion broad-er

bey his will, They tell his matchless worth. Oh, praise his name And wor - ship
 deed, that deigns To be the sin-ner's Friend. We glad - ly, ' Lord, Our voic - es
 than the sea And high as high-est heav'n. Ye na - tions all, His name a -

CHORUS.

now, All-rev'rent - ly Be-fore him bow. Praise him, praise him!
 raise In glad ac - cord To sing thy praise.
 dore, Who reigns our King For ev - er-more. Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him!

Praise our all-glo - rious King to - day! Praise him, praise him!
 Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him!

Praise him, let men and an-gels say! Praise him e'er for his matchless worth! Praise him

Praise the King. Concluded.

ruling o'er heav'n and earth! Sing be-fore him with ho-ly mirth, Our Lord most high.

25. Resting in God's Peace.

Thos. M. MaGee.

James M. Black.

1. My soul is rest - ing in God's peace, With-out a doubt or fear;
 2. The Spir - it pour - eth from on high A sanc - ti - fy - ing tide,
 3. My hand in his, I will not fear How fierce may be the storm;
 4. He drives my ev - 'ry doubt a - way, He gives me child-like faith;

The bois-t'rous waves of troub - le cease, For Christ, my Lord, is near.
 And, bath - ing in its streams of joy, My soul is sat - is - fied.
 I'm shel - tered in his love each day And kept from all a - harm.
 And so I take the yea or nay, Just as my Fa - ther saith.

CHORUS.

Rest - ing, rest - ing, Rest-ing in God's sweet peace;
 Rest-ing in peace, rest-ing in peace, Rest-ing, I'm rest-ing in God's sweet peace;

Rest - ing, rest - ing, I'm rest - ing in God's sweet peace.
 Rest-ing in peace, rest-ing in peace,

He Holds My Hand.

Rene Bronner.

Ira B. Wilson.

1. 'Tis sweet to read His bless - ed word, And know each line is true;
 2. 'Tis sweet to hear his lov - ing voice In all that's good and pure;
 3. 'Tis sweet to know that some-one cares When sor - rows fill my heart;
 4. 'Tis sweet to feel this Friend so near When tri - als o - ver-take;

To know His hand from day to day Will lead me safe - ly thro'.
 To know that when I walk with him, My path is safe and sure.
 To know his hand will dry my tears, When I have done my part.
 Who gave his life that I might live, En - dur - ing for my sake.

CHORUS. *Men's voices.*

He holds my hand, my gen-tle Sav-ior, All a-long the weary way;

Women's voices.

While the shadows deeply hov - er, And the sunlight fades away. *rit.*

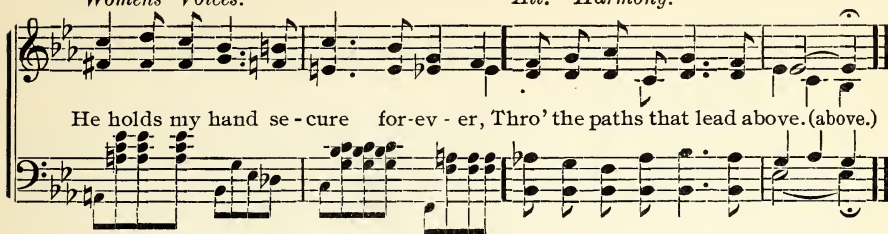
Men's voices. a tempo.

Oh, let me cling to him be-liev-ing In his mighty pow'r and love;

He Holds My Hand. Concluded.

Womens' Voices.

All. Harmony.



He holds my hand se - cure for - ev - er, Thro' the paths that lead above. (above.)

27.

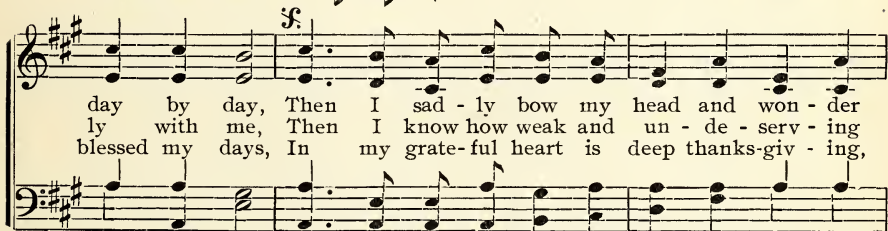
What Tender Mercy.

Wm. Henry Gardiner.

W. A. Ogden.



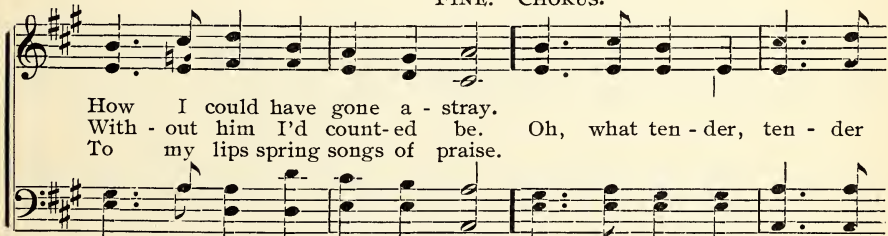
1. When I see the way my Sav - ior leads me, Car - ing for me
2. When I see the way my Sav - ior leads me, Bear - ing pa - tient
3. When I see the way my Sav - ior leads me, How he crowned and



day by day, Then I sad - ly bow my head and won - der
ly with me, Then I know how weak and un - de - serv - ing
blessed my days, In my grate - ful heart is deep thanks - giv - ing,

D. S.—Shown us by the dear and lov - ing Shep - herd,

FINE. CHORUS.



How I could have gone a - stray.
With - out him I'd count - ed be. Oh, what ten - der, ten - der
To my lips spring songs of praise.

From his dwell - ing place so fair.

D. S.



mer - cy! Oh, what kind and lov - ing care, (lov - ing care,)

28.

The Lamp That will Guide.

E. S. L. UNISON.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. What tho' the darkness surround our way, What tho' the shadows obscure our day,
 2. Brightly that light on our path doth shine, Marking each pitfall, each foe malign;
 3. Lamp to our feet, to our path a light, Still on our way beam thy rays so bright;

Still we press on, for we need not stray, There's a lamp that will guide our feet.
 Glad-ly our guidance we now re-sign To the lamp that will guide our feet.
 Fear and a-larm now have taken flight Since thy glo-ry di-rects our feet.

CHORUS.

Glo - rious light, Shining forth from the Book di - vine,
 Glo - rious light, Like the sun doth it ev - er shine!

1

Making the way of life so plain, The way that we all must go! ...

2

Why need we fear, its counsel is near The path of the just to show!

29.

Believe That He Loves You.

Annie L. Pinfold.

Ira B. Wilson.

MEN'S VOICES.

1. Ye souls, bowed with sorrow, And worn from the strife, Take heart for the mor-row, New
 2. Press on, tho' the pathway With dangers may teem; He's there to up-hold you, His
 3. Hope on, tho' the struggle Is bit - ter and long, He guides thro' the mazes Of

School in Unison.

cour-age for life; One stands by the way-side To comfort and cheer; There's
 prom-ise re-deem; No lon-ger in lone-li-ness, Wait for the end; Each
 troub-le and wrong; Tho' oft-en we grieve him And blindly we roam, He'll

CHORUS.

nev-er a mo-ment This Friend is not near. Be-lieve that he
 step of the jour-ney He proves he's a Friend. Your wea-ri-some
 bring us in safe-ty At last to his home.

loves you, Oh, doubt not his grace; The sun-light of mer-cy no
 bur-den He'll share all the way, (Omit).....

Harmony.

cloud can ef-face; A Friend ev-er faith-ful a-waits you to-day.

30.

The Beautiful Hills of Rest.

Nellie G. Rice.
Not too fast.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Somewhere on the beau-ti-ful hills of rest, Far a-bove earth-ly
2. Somewhere on the beau-ti-ful hills of rest Are the dear ones we
3. Somewhere on the beau-ti-ful hills of rest Shall the songs we have

tri-al and care,..... We shall meet our King and his prais-es we
loved and have lost;..... We shall meet a-gain, free from sor-row and
long wished to know..... Float up-on the air with their mu-sic so

there shall sing, On the beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful hills so fair.
free from pain, And for-ev-er be numbered with heav'n's bright host.
sweet and rare, Till with rap-ture and tri-umph our hearts o'er-flow.

CHORUS.

On the beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful hills of rest,..... There are
hills of rest, beau-ti-ful hills of rest,

man-sions pre-pared for you and me;..... There's no
for you and me;

The Beautiful Hills of Rest. Concluded.

need of the stars by night If our Sav-ior will be the light

Of the beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful hills of rest.....
the beau-ti-ful hills of rest.

31.

Blessed Someday.

Grace L. Hosmer.

John D. Creswell.

1. Someday I shall meet Him, Christ, who died for me; Some-day reach the
2. Someday I shall greet them, Loved ones gone be-fore, Where they wait my
3. Someday I shall see them, All the ransomed throng, Who with rap-tured
4. Someday, longed for someday! When thou wilt, my King! Read - y at thy

CHORUS.

cit - y I have longed to see. Oh, someday, someday, It is
com - ing On that hap - py shore.
fac - es Sing the grand new song.
summons, Home my soul shall wing. Oh, someday, blessed someday,

but a lit-tle while! Yes, someday, someday I shall see my Savior's smile.
Yes, someday, blessed someday,

Lizzie DeArmond.

Ira B. Wilson.

UNISON,

1. For - ward march-ing, wave your ban-ners high, Glad ho - san - nas sing,
 2. For - ward march-ing in the nar - row way, To the promised land,
 3. For - ward march-ing, step-ping in - to line, Hear the stir-ring call,

prais-es to the King; On-ward ev - er, vic - to - ry is high, To the
 at the Lord's command; Je - sus leads us, we shall win the day, If for
 ral - ly one and all; Show your col-ors, give the coun-ter-sign, While in-

CHORUS.

Christ your trophies bring.
 truth and right we stand. Forward, for-ward, in his name we go;
 to the ranks you fall.

True and loy - al, march a-against the foe; For - ward, for - ward,

glad ho-san-nas sing, Wav-ing high the ban-ner of the heav'nly King.

33.

I shall not Want.

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

DUET. *Slowly.*

1. I shall not want while Je - sus leads, Nor hun - ger while my soul he feeds;
 2. E'en tho' I pass thro' death's dark vale; My rod of com - fort shall not fail;
 3. I shall not want for joy, for lo, My cup with grace shall o - ver - flow;
 4. My song thro' life shall ev - er be, Goodness and mer - cy fol - low me;

My Guide for ev - er - more is he, His rod and staff they com - fort me.
 The val - ley's shade shall not a - larm, I shall not want or suf - fer harm.
 My soul by pow'r di - vine restored, Love's oil up - on my head outpoured.
 And in God's house for ev - er - more I'll dwell on Ca - naan's hap - py shore.

CHORUS.

I shall not want, I shall not want, The Lord my Shepherd
 I shall not want, I shall not want, The Lord my Shepherd, my

Girls.

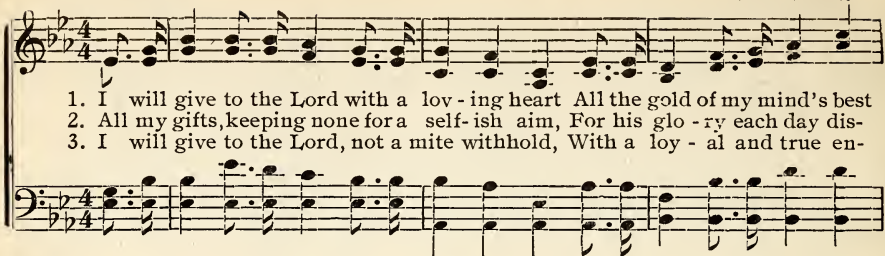
is;
 Shepherd is; In pastures green he feedeth me. By waters still he leadeth

School.

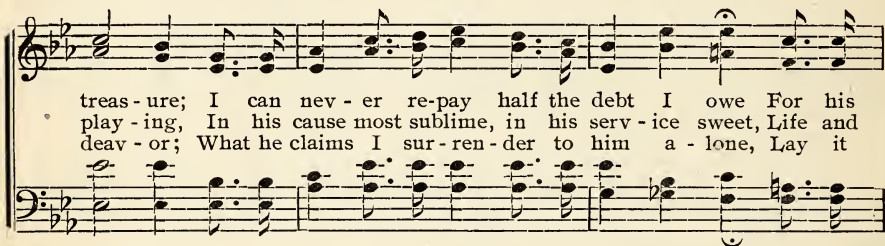
me; I shall not want, I shall not want. The Lord my Shepherd is.
 I shall not want, I shall not want.

Lizzie DeArmond.

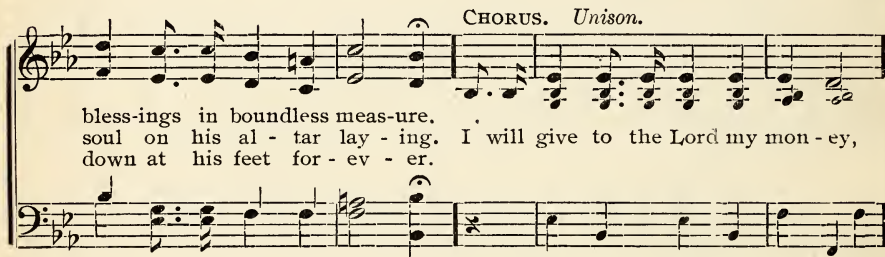
E. S. Lorenz.



1. I will give to the Lord with a lov - ing heart All the gold of my mind's best
 2. All my gifts, keeping none for a self - ish aim, For his glo - ry each day dis -
 3. I will give to the Lord, not a mite withhold, With a loy - al and true en -



treas - ure; I can nev - er re - pay half the debt I owe For his
 play - ing, In his cause most sublime, in his serv - ice sweet, Life and
 deav - or; What he claims I sur - ren - der to him a - lone, Lay it

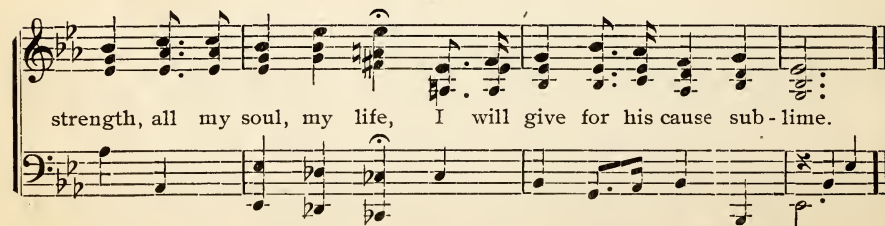


CHORUS. *Unison.*

bles - sings in boundless meas - ure.
 soul on his al - tar lay - ing. I will give to the Lord my mon - ey,
 down at his feet for - ev - er.



I will give to the Lord my time; All my tal - ents, my



strength, all my soul, my life, I will give for his cause sub - lime.

Julia H. Johnston.

J. E. Delmarter.

1. Somewhere (to-day to-night) is a heart that is true, Lov-ing-ly, long-ing-ly
 2. Backward now look, and in mem-o-ry's light, What is the pic-ture be-
 3. Hark to the voice that en-treat-ing-ly calls; Still thro' the si-lence it
 4. Some one now speaks thro' the lips that you love; Some one is bend-ing to

think-ing of you; Some one you know who can never forget, Whose heart of af-
 fore you to-night? Whose loving eyes turn to look in your own, And whose is the
 ten-der-ly falls; Pleading with you to re-mem-ber and do The word ear-ly
 watch from above; Voic-es so sweet for you pray and entreat; Come now to the

CHORUS.

fec-tion re-mem-ber you yet.
 lovelight that for you once shone? Some one is praying! Some one is praying!
 spok-en, the coun-sel so true.
 Sav-ior, bow low at his feet.

Somewhere (to-day, to-night,) Some one's pray-ing for you! Somewhere (to-day, to-night,)

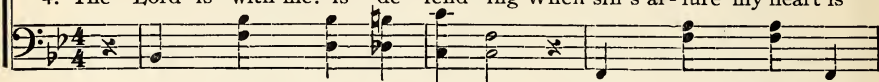
Somewhere (to-day to-night) Is some one who is praying, Who is pray-ing for you!

E. S. L. UNISON.

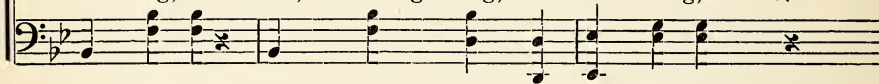
E. S. Lorenz.



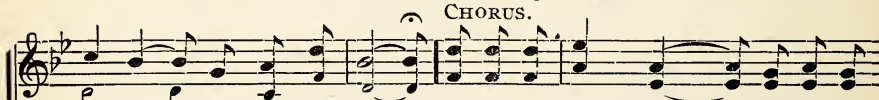
1. What tho' life's mys-ter-ies sur-round me, Life's problems baf-fle and 'con-
2. My friends with tho'tless words may grieve me, In days of troub-le scorn and
3. When comforts flee, he still a - bid - eth; Earth's refuge vain, my soul he
4. The Lord is with me! is de - fend - ing When sin's al-lure my heart is



found me, What tho' life's griefs distress and wound me, The Lord is
 leave me; One Friend remains, he'll still re - ceive me, The Lord is
 hid - eth; Fear - less in him my soul con - fid - eth, The Lord is
 rend - ing; Thro' time, thro' a - ges long, un - end - ing, The Lord is



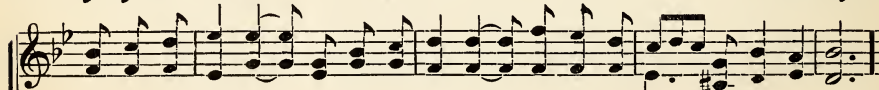
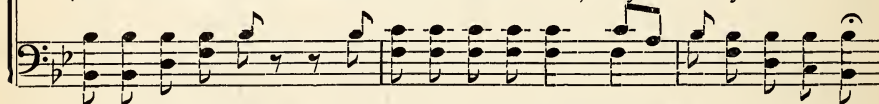
CHORUS.



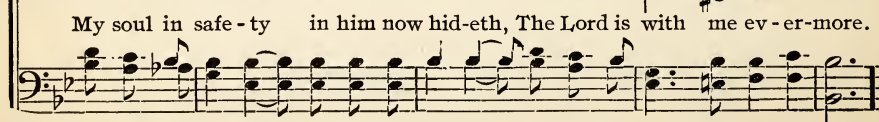
with me, is with me now! The Lord is with me, in me a -
 with me, is with me now!
 with me, is with me now!
 with me, is with me still! The Lord is with me now! The



bid - eth! The Lord is with me, my fear is o'er! . . .
 Lord is with me now! The Lord is with me now, my ev-'ry fear is o'er!



My soul in safe - ty in him now hid-eth, The Lord is with me ev - er - more.



37.

My Pilot.

I. B. W.

Ira B. Wilson. Chorus from Thome.

MEN'S VOICES OR UNISON.

1. Wild - ly the tem - pest rag - es, Bil - lows roar;.....
 2. Tempest and wave can nev - er Bring a - larm;.....
 3. Knowing that wind and waves his Will o - bey,.....

Gleam - ing a - far, the home - lights Mark the shore.....
 Safe in my Pi - lot's keep - ing, Naught can harm.....
 Ful - ly I trust my Pi - lot All the way.....

CHORUS. (*School in Unison.*)

Pi - lot me, O Sav - ior, On, o - ver life's

storm - y sea;..... Till in the har - bor,

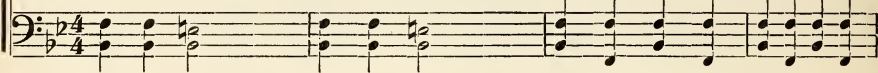
safe in the har - bor, I rest se - cure with thee.....

James Rowe.

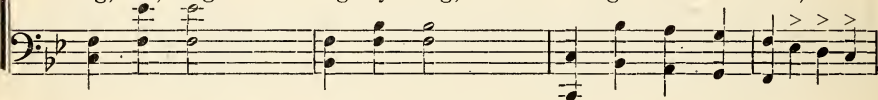
Clinton D. Lowden.



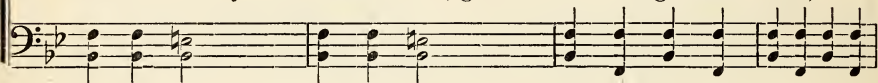
1. On-ward still, like a monarch great, marches our e - ter - nal King,
2. He is mak-ing the whole world bright with the glory of his love,
3. Glo - ry be to the Son of God thro' the a - ges ev - er - more;



While the song of the ransomed throng makes the hills and valleys ring;
 Giv - ing cheer to the sad ones here, bid-ding na-tions look a - bove;
 Sing, oh, sing to the might-y King, with the an - gels him a - dore;



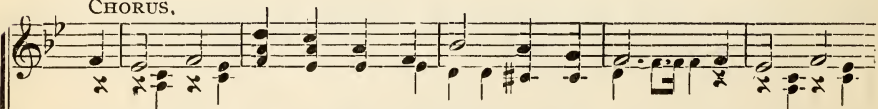
Fac-ing still all the hordes of sin, mak-ing men and na-tions free,
 Millions hon - or the ho - ly name of the King by an - gels crowned,
 Tell the sto - ry of love di - vine, give it out with gladsome voice;



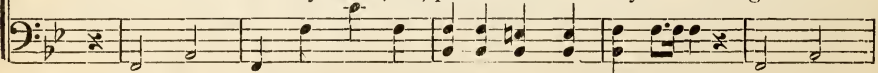
Sure that vic - t'ry he will win, is Christ of Cal - va - ry.
 And the air rings with his fame wher - ev - er man is found.
 This your du - ty is and mine, till all men shall re - joice.



CHORUS.



Ex - alt his ho - ly name, oh, praise him to - day! Let glad ho -



The Hero of the Ages. Concluded.

san - nas to our King be out - poured; His might-y love shall win
all nations from their sin, For the He - ro of the a - ges is our Lord.

39.

Jesus Reigns.

W. C. Agar.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Hear the shout of vic - to - ry, Je - sus reigns! Jesus reigns! Ringing far o'er
2. Lo, he comes, the King of kings! Je - sus reigns! Jesus reigns! Peace and joy his
3. "Man of sorrows," once disowned, Je - sus reigns! Jesus reigns! Now in high-est
land and sea, Je - sus reigns! Sing, O earth! thy mourning cease;
com - ing brings, Je - sus reigns! Sing the glad tri - umph - ant song,
heav'n enthroned, Je - sus reigns! Chant his praise, ye saints in light,
Hail the mighty Prince of Peace; From thy bonds he gives release, Jesus reigns!
Ev - ry heart and ev'ry tongue; Ev - ry land the strains pro - long, Jesus reigns!
Homage give and own his right; Heav'nly hosts proclaim his might, Jesus reigns!

Who will Enlist?

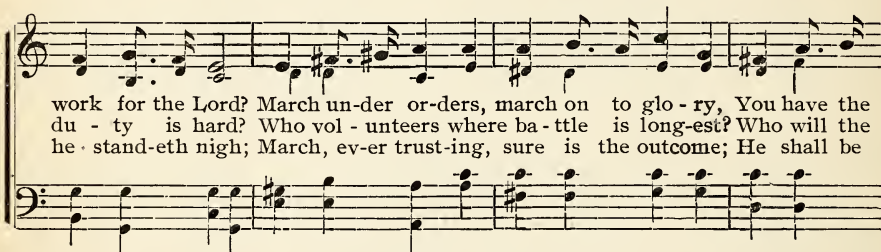
Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

Ira B. Wilson.

UNISON.

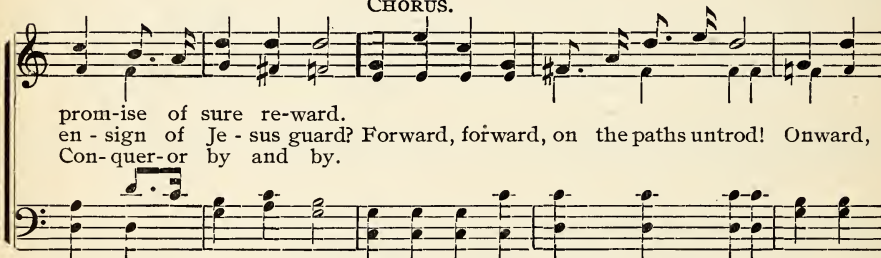


1. Who will en - list to serve in the kingdom? Who will en - list to
 2. Who will en - list where foes shall be strongest? Who will en - list where
 3. On to the con - flict! Fear not the dan - gers! Christ is the Lead - er,



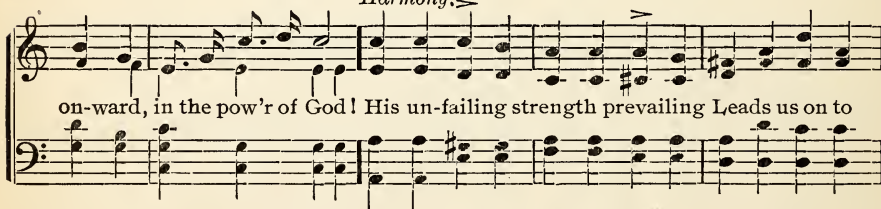
work for the Lord? March un - der or - ders, march on to glo - ry, You have the
 du - ty is hard? Who vol - unteers where ba - ttle is long - est? Who will the
 he - stand - eth nigh; March, ev - er trust - ing, sure is the outcome; He shall be

CHORUS.



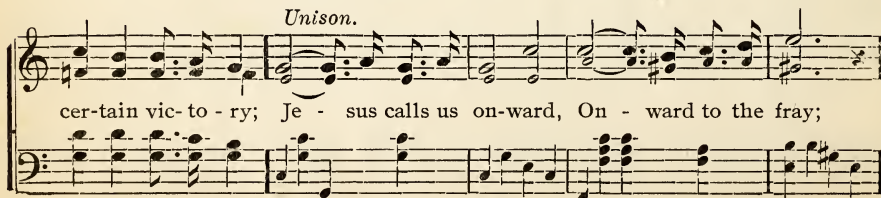
prom - ise of sure re - ward.
 en - sign of Je - sus guard? Forward, forward, on the paths untrod! Onward,
 Con - quer - or by and by.

Harmony. >



on - ward, in the pow'r of God! His un - fail - ing strength pre - vail - ing Leads us on to


Unison.



cer - tain vic - to - ry; Je - sus calls us on - ward, On - ward to the fray;

Who will Enlist? Concluded.

Harmony.



Who will en-list to serve in the kingdom? Who will en-list to-day?

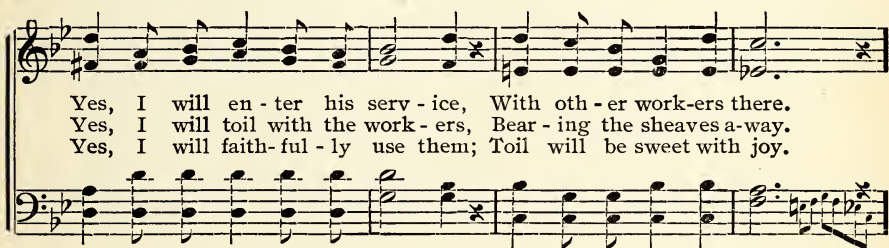
41. I will be a Faithful Toiler.

F. A. F.

Fred A. Fillmore.



1. Can I do aught for Je - sus, Aught in his vine-yard so fair?
2. Can I do aught for Je - sus? White is the har-vest to-day?
3. Can I do aught for Je - sus, Can I my pow-ers em-ploy?

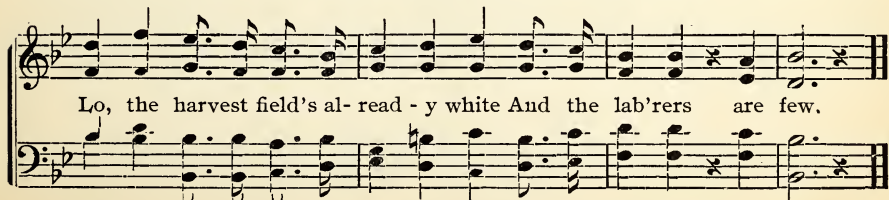


Yes, I will en-ter his serv-ice, With oth-er work-ers there.
Yes, I will toil with the work-ers, Bear-ing the sheaves a-way.
Yes, I will faith-ful-ly use them; Toil will be sweet with joy.

CHORUS.



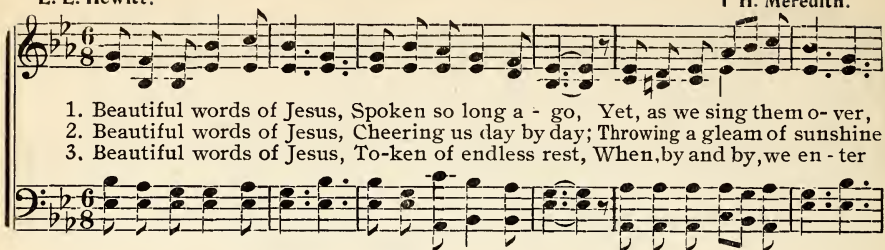
I will be a faithful toil-er! There is much for me to do;...
I will be a faith-ful toil-er! There is much for me to do;



Lo, the harvest field's al-read-y white And the lab'ers are few.

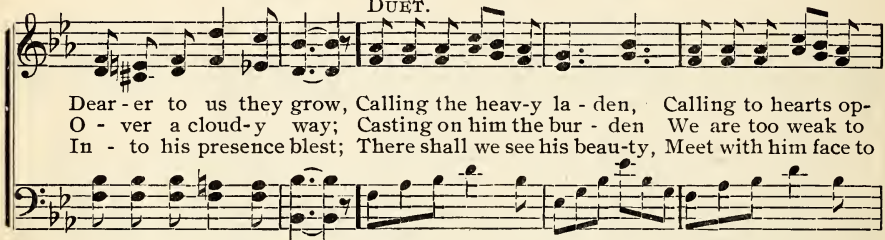
E. E. Hewitt.

I H. Meredith.



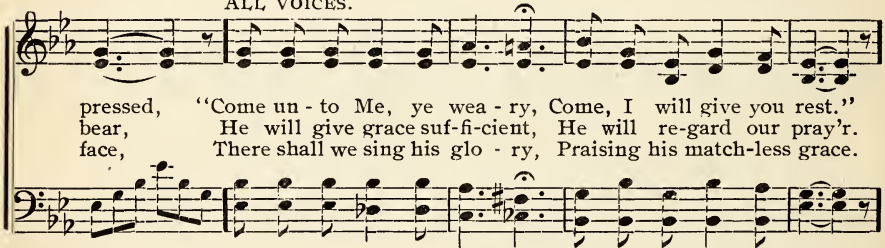
1. Beautiful words of Jesus, Spoken so long a - go, Yet, as we sing them o - ver,
 2. Beautiful words of Jesus, Cheering us day by day; Throwing a gleam of sunshine
 3. Beautiful words of Jesus, To - ken of endless rest, When, by and by, we en - ter

DUET.

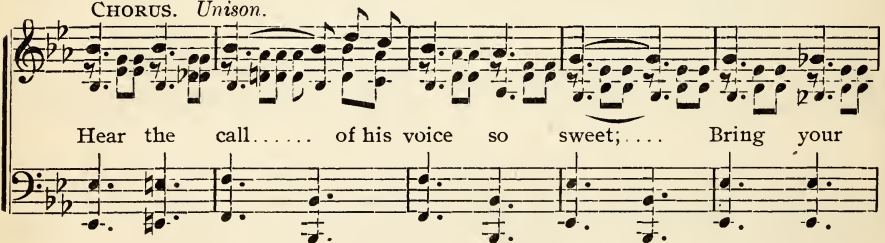


Dear - er to us they grow, Calling the heav - y la - den, Calling to hearts op -
 O - ver a cloud - y way; Casting on him the bur - den We are too weak to
 In - to his presence blest; There shall we see his beau - ty, Meet with him face to

ALL VOICES.



pressed, "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, Come, I will give you rest."
 bear, He will give grace suf - fi - cient, He will re - gard our pray'r.
 face, There shall we sing his glo - ry, Praising his match - less grace.

CHORUS. *Unison.*


Hear the call of his voice so sweet; Bring your



load to the Sav - ior's feet; Lean your heart on his

Beautiful Words of Jesus. Concluded.

lov - ing breast; Come, oh, come! and he will give you rest...

43.

He Changes Not.

Kathleen R. Wheeler.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. Scenes of the world are shift - ing, Friends are in time for - got; ...
 2. Win - ter gives place to springtime, Winds blow both cold and hot; ...
 3. Dai - ly we grieve and won - der, O - ver man's changing lot; ...
 4. How could we live each mo - ment If ev - er we for - got ...

But tho' the moun-tains crum - ble, He chang - es not.
 On - ly our God is sta - ble, He chang - es not.
 On - ly our God re - main - eth, He chang - es not.
 The lov - ing God a - bove us, Who chang - eth not.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

He chang-es not! He chang-es not!

Harmony

Love Him who fail - eth nev - er — He chang - es not.

Stand up for Jesus.

G. Duffield, D. D.

Ira B. Wilson.

UNISON.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high his roy-al
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey; Forth to the mighty
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

ban - ner, It must not suf-fer loss. From vic-t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my
 con - flict, In this his glorious day; Ye that are men now serve him, A-against un-
 bat-tle, The next the victor's song; To him that o - ver-com - eth A crown of

shall he lead, Till ev - ry foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord indeed.
 numbered foes; Your courage rise with dan - ger And strength to strength oppose.
 life shall be; He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e-ter-nal - ly.

CHORUS. *Men's Voices.*

Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross,

Unison.

Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss.

45.

On to Victory.

C. S. K.

C. S. Kauffman.

1. Je - sus is call-ing! Forth to the fray, In line be fall-ing, Serve him to-day;
 2. He needs you, brother, Do thou his will; Your place no other Ev - er can fill;
 3. Morning is com-ing, Night will be past, Soon will the dawning Break in at last;

Follow him ev - er, Call no re - treat; His soldiers nev - er Suf - fer de - feat.
 Gird on the ar - mor, Take up the sword, Join your Commander, Follow your Lord.
 Then with the morning, Glorious and bright, Rich crowns adorning, Victors of light.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

On to vic - t'ry, Fol-low your mighty Com-mander, On to

vic - t'ry, Follow where Jesus may go; On to vic - t'ry, Close to your

shield and de-fend - er; On to vic - t'ry, Conquering ev - 'ry foe...

Stepping Out.

James Rowe.

Howard E. Smith.

1. Pressing on to bat-tle, with our banners all un-furled; Marching on with
 2. Stepping out, un-daunt-ed by the fu-ry of the foe, Sure that he who
 3. Stepping out, o-bey-ing all the or-ders as they come. Dai-ly get-ting

Je-sus, who by love redeems the world; Strong in faith and courage true, and
 leads us, will his matchless pow-er show; Spreading light a-round us, giv-ing
 near-er to the gates of home, sweet home; Christ will keep us faith-ful till we

ea-ger for the fight, Stepping out to glo-ry in the gos-pel light.
 cheer and peace and love, Hoping to re-ceive the crown of life a-bove.
 meet him face to face In that homeland of the souls redeemed by grace.

CHORUS.

Step-ping out, step-ping out un-der the stan-dard roy-al; Stepping out,

step-ping out un-to our Cap-tain loy-al; Press-ing on with a song,

Stepping Out. Concluded.

mak-ing the valleys ring, Forward to the conflict with our e - ter-nal King.

47. Christ is King of My Heart

Lizzie DeArmond.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. There is One whose Name is my joy on earth below, From his serv-ice I'll
 2. He redeemed my soul from the mighty pow'r of sin, For my sor-row gave
 3. I will wor-ship him who has turned my night to day, In his king-dom he

nev-er de-part; Where he leads I'll go, full al-legiance gladly show, Christ is
 gladness and cheer; Comes in wondrous love from the glo-ry-land a-bove, Thro' his
 gives me a part; He shall have full sway, rule within my life for aye, Christ is

CHORUS. Unison.

King, he shall reign in my heart.
 Spir - it to me draweth near. Christ is King, is King of my heart!
 King, he shall reign in my heart.

He shall reign a-lone, Make my heart his throne, Christ is King of my heart!

C. Austin Miles.

J. Lincoln Hall.

TENOR AND BASSES, (or all in unison, or solo.)

PARTS.

1. There is a Shepherd who cares for his own, And he is mine; Noth-ing am
2. Je - sus left heaven my Sav-ior to be; And he is mine; I am not
3. There is a Com-forter come from a-bove, He, too, is mine, Com - ing to

I, he's a King on a throne, But he is mine; How he can love such a
worth all he suffered for me, But he is mine; Tho' I'm not worthy he
me to re-veal Je-sus' love, And that is mine; Shepherd and Savior, and

sin - ner as I, Tho' he is mine; I can not fath-om, tho' oft-en I try,
dwells in my heart, And he is mine; From him I'll never, no, nev-er de-part,
Com-fort-er, too, They all are mine; That's why I know the old sto-ry is true,

CHORUS.

But he is mine. He is mine,..... He
For he is mine.
They all are mine. He is mine,

Tho' all un - wor-thy, I know he is mine, He
is mine; Tho' it is won-der-ful, yet it is true, That He is mine.
yes, he is mine,
is mine;

Mabel J. Rosemon,

Ira B. Wilson.

UNISON.

1. Sing His praise, sing His praise, Wondrous are His works and ways; Beauty rare,
 2. Tell a-broad, tell a-broad. All the goodness of our Lord; Far and near,
 3. For his love, for his love, Sing the praise of God a - bove; For his care,

CHORUS. *Girls. A little slower.*

all things fair, Speak His glo-ry ev - 'ry-where.
 ring-ing clear, Sing his praise till all shall hear. Sing, oh, sing His prais-es,
 ten - der care, Blessings rich and joys we share.

Ev - 'ry heart and voice; In the Lord all glo - rious Let the world re-

School.
 joice;... Bring your fair-est off-'rings, Worship and a - dore,...

Harmony.
 Till the whole cre - a - tion Owns him King for ev - er - more....

Mattie M. Boteler.

Clinton D. Lowden.

1. A gracious word of peace comes unto my soul to-day; It fills my heart with
 2. We can not see him walk along o'er the dust-y way, But close beside his
 3. When worldly joys allure, and thoughtlessly I forget My vows of love to

joy, and drives my care a-way; This blessed word assures, tho' life may be
 own, he journeys day by day; He knows the things that try; he sees ev'ry
 him, he lin - gers near me yet; A gen - tle voice reminds me that I must

bright or drear, I'm ne'er a-lone; I know that God is near.....
 fall - ing tear; Oh, sweet indeed, to know that God is near.....
 serve him here, If I would feel that God is al-ways near.....

CHORUS.

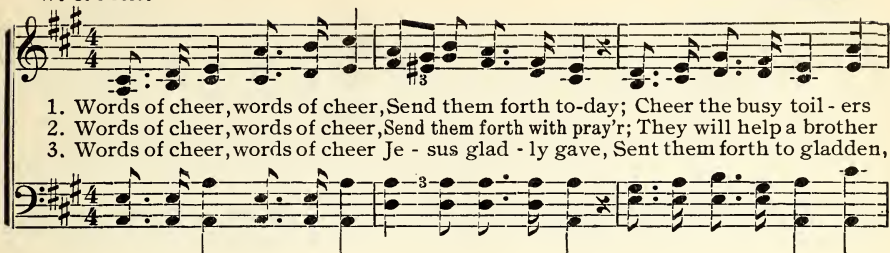
I am glad that God in love is so near; It gives me peace and rest To

Harmony.

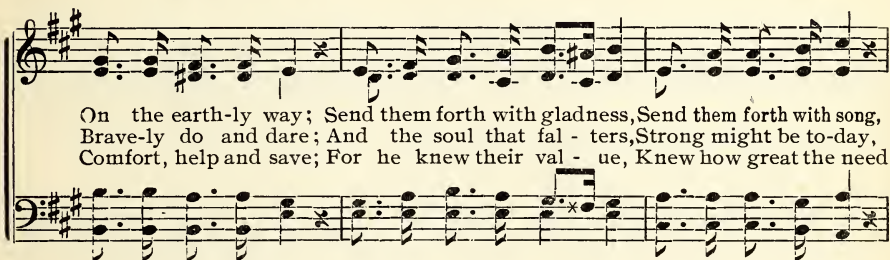
feel his presence blest; Yes, It takes a-way all fear And fills my soul with cheer.

W. C. Poole.

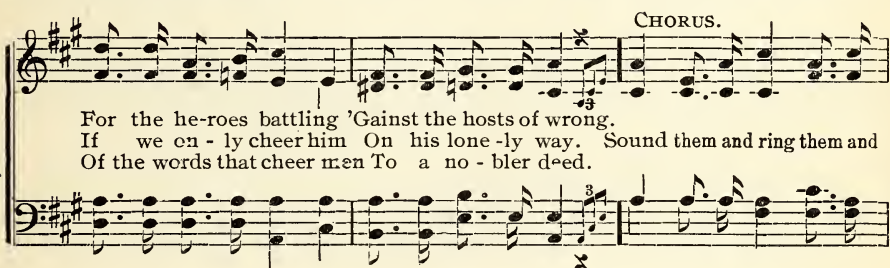
John D. Creswell.



1. Words of cheer, words of cheer, Send them forth to-day; Cheer the busy toil - ers
 2. Words of cheer, words of cheer, Send them forth with pray'r; They will help a brother
 3. Words of cheer, words of cheer Je - sus glad - ly gave, Sent them forth to gladden,

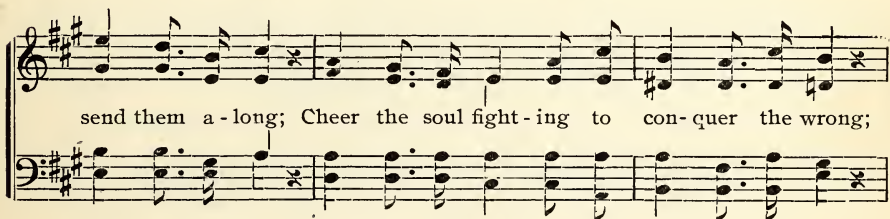


On the earth-ly way; Send them forth with gladness, Send them forth with song,
 Brave-ly do and dare; And the soul that fal - ters, Strong might be to-day,
 Comfort, help and save; For he knew their val - ue, Knew how great the need

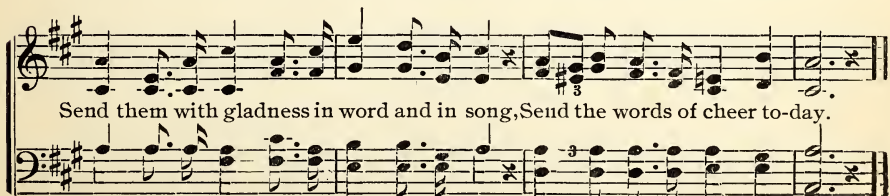


CHORUS.

For the he-ros battling 'Gainst the hosts of wrong.
 If we on - ly cheer him On his lone - ly way. Sound them and ring them and
 Of the words that cheer men To a no - bler deed.



send them a - long; Cheer the soul fight - ing to con - quer the wrong;



Send them with gladness in word and in song, Send the words of cheer to-day.

John Burton.

Ira B. Wilson.

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book divine, Precious treasure, thou art mine; Mine to tell me
 2. Mine to chide me when I rove, Mine to show a Savior's love; Mine thou art to
 3. Mine to comfort in distress, Suff'ring in this wil - der - ness; Mine to show, by

rit. CHORUS.

whence I came, Mine to teach me what I am.
 guide and guard, Mine to pun - ish or reward. Ho - ly Bi - ble,
 liv - ing faith, Man can triumph o - ver death.

Pointing us onward and up - ward, Bless - ed Guide Book, Light - ing the

pathway each day; . . . Prec - ious prom - ise, Nev - er, no, never it

fail - eth, Ho - ly Bi - ble, Ev - er our strength and our stay.

53.

Do Your Very Best.

Lizzie DeArmond.

UNISON.

R. H. Higgins.

Harmony.

1. Al-ways do your ver - y best for Christ the Savior King, Make your serv-ice
 2. Break away from ev - 'rything to heed the Master's call, Tho' the day be
 3. Al-ways do your ver - y best for One whose love you know, Like a he - ro

Unison.

true, glad his work to do; Will-ing hands and loy - al heart with
 long, fill it full of song; Just a lit - tle while to toil for
 stand, make your serv-ice grand; Wea - ry not, but hon - or him in

Harmony.

CHORUS. Unison.

full al-legiance bring, Think how much he did for you.
 him, the Lord of all, Has - ten forth to con-quer wrong. Al - ways
 ev - 'ry place you go, Life and soul at his com-mand.

Harmony.

do your ver - y best! Al - ways do your ver - y best! Bus - y day and

night, Work with all your might; Al - ways do your best for Je - sus!

Sweeter as the Years Roll By.

C. A. M.

C. Austin Miles.

1. When up - on bend-ed knee, Je - sus whispered to me, Sweeter voice I had
 2. Ev - 'ry day is a joy sin can nev - er destroy, Ev - 'ry moment in
 3. Days may come, they must go, as a tor-rent they flow, Rushing on to e-

nev - er heard; But the years as they roll bring a joy to my soul, As I
 peace I dwell; But I'm long-ing to stand face to face, hand in hand, With the
 ter - ni - ty; But the time as it flies, brings me near-er the prize That a-

CHORUS.

lin - ger up-on his word. For he is sweet-er as the years roll by,
 One whom I love so well.
 waits when my King I'll see. as the years roll by,

To be wor - thy of his love I'll try; I will try; So I'll love him more and more,

As I near the oth-er shore, For he is sweeter as the years roll by.
 roll by.

Bravely Smiling.

Lizzie DeArmond.

Ira B. Wilson.

UNISON.

1. Smiling, bravely smiling When the clouds look gray, Sending gleams of sunshine
2. Helping, tru-ly helping Light-en oth-ers' woes, Speaking words of kindness
3. Smiling, bravely smiling When the world seems blue, Stars will soon be shining

All a-long the way; Fac-ing ev-'ry troub-le With a cheer-y sun,
Un-to friends and foes, Go-ing on re-joic-ing Thro' the cloud and song,
Thro' the dark and dew; Life is full of blessing, If we live a-right;

CHORUS.

Fills the heart with gladness, Makes the soul grow strong.
Gain-ing strength by fail-ure, Vic-to-ry is won. Oh, keep smiling, bravely
Un-der snows of win-ter Hides the summer bright.

smil-ing ev-'ry day, Drive the drear-y clouds of darkness far a-way; There is

sunshine in a smile; It is surely worth your while; Then keep smiling glad and gay.

56.

In the Blessed School of Prayer.

Mrs. Lizzie Gregg Hall.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. Are you learning, Christian worker, In the blessed school of pray'r; Have you joined the
 2. Are you growing, Christian worker, In the way of grace and love; Are you mas-ter-
 3. When the day is dark and gloomy, And the sky is o-ver-cast, Hie thee to this

faith-ful servants, Are you ev-er waiting there? In this sweet and blest communion
 ing the problems, Sent by Teacher from above? Are you gaining strength and courage
 se-cret chamber Till the danger is o'er-past; Here renewing strength for conflict,

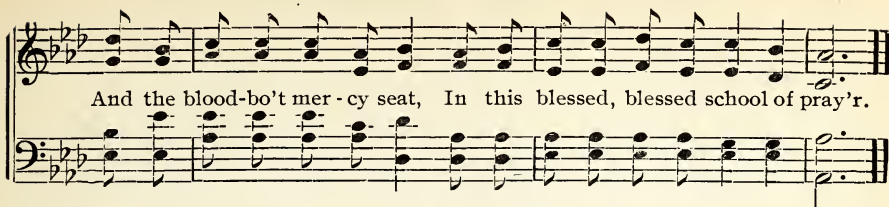
You should dwell from day to day, Praising Him and thanking Him For grace along the way.
 As you lean upon the Lord? Are you feeding on the promise In his precious word?
 Learning here his blessed will, Bringing down heav'n's richest blessings, For he answers still.

CHORUS.

Oh, this bless - - - ed school of pray'r, May we
 Oh, this blessed school of pray'r, Oh, this bless-ed school of pray'r, May we

ev - - - er be found there! At the dear Redeemer's feet
 ev-er be found there, May we ev-er be found there!

In the Blessed School of Prayer. Concluded.



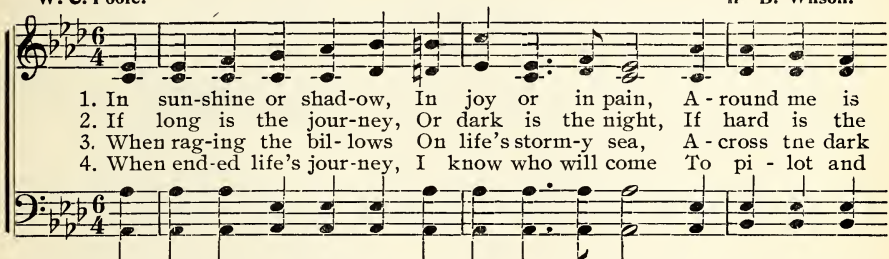
And the blood-bo't mer-cy seat, In this blessed, blessed school of pray'r.

57.

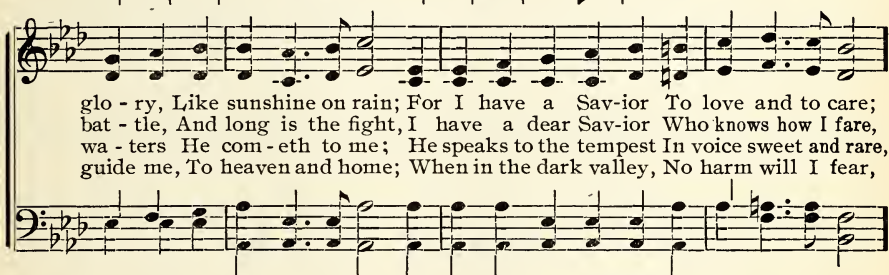
He Always is There.

W. C. Poole.

Tr. B. Wilson.

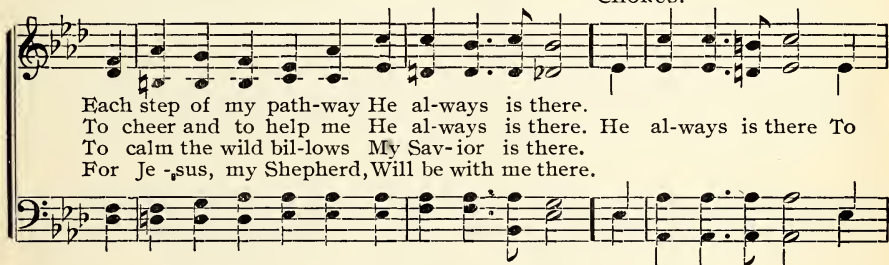


1. In sun-shine or shad-ow, In joy or in pain, A-round me is
 2. If long is the jour-ney, Or dark is the night, If hard is the
 3. When rag-ing the bil-lows On life's storm-y sea, A-cross the dark
 4. When end-ed life's jour-ney, I know who will come To pi-lot and

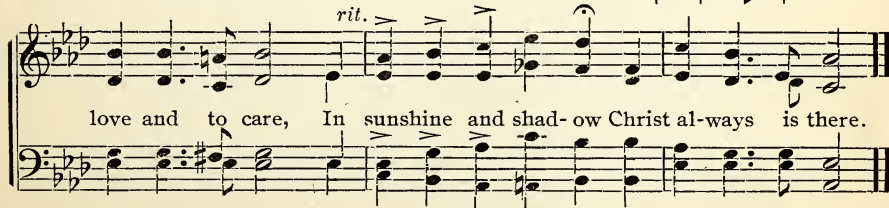


glo-ry, Like sunshine on rain; For I have a Sav-ior To love and to care;
 bat-tle, And long is the fight, I have a dear Sav-ior Who knows how I fare,
 wa-ters He com-eth to me; He speaks to the tempest In voice sweet and rare,
 guide me, To heaven and home; When in the dark valley, No harm will I fear,

CHORUS.



Each step of my path-way He al-ways is there.
 To cheer and to help me He al-ways is there. He al-ways is there To
 To calm the wild bil-lows My Sav-ior is there.
 For Je-sus, my Shepherd, Will be with me there.



love and to care, In sunshine and shad-ow Christ al-ways is there.

Herbert Buffum.

Ira B. Wilson.

UNISON OR SOLO.

1. While walk-ing with my Sav - ior I am sometimes sore oppressed, Un-
 2. A stran - ger and a pil-grim here, I seek a place to come, I
 3. What care I for the mountain's rough, what care I for the sea, He

til at times I scarce can lon-ger stand;..... And then there comes to
 hast-en to that bright ce - les - tial land;..... And tho' the clouds may
 is the same on o - cean or on land;..... The eye that sees the

me the tho't which gives me peace and rest, I will not fear while Je-sus holds my
 in - ter - vene and hide from me the sun, I will not fear while Je-sus holds my
 spar - row fall is look-ing down on me, I will not fear while Je-sus holds my

CHORUS. *Two Part*

hand... I will not fear while Je - sus holds my hand;

Safe-ly he'll lead me to the glo-ry land; Tho' tri-als fierce as-sail me, His

I will not Fear. Concluded.

grace can nev - er fail me, I will not fear while Je - sus holds my hand.

59. Doers of the Word.

Ida Reed Smith.

Carrie B. Adams.

1. Hearing the blessed sto - ry, Old, and yet ev - er new; Telling God's love e -
 2. Hearing of God's forgiveness, Wonderful, broad, and free; What is the dai - ly
 3. Hearing of heav'nly glo - ry, Aft - er life's race is run; Shall we not, faithful,

ter - nal, Faith - ful and strong and true; Let us show love to oth - ers,
 du - ty, Near - est to you and me? Let us for - give each oth - er,
 steadfast, La - bor till set of sun? Let us then help each oth - er,

Keep this command in view: "Be ye not hear - ers on - ly; Ye must be

do - ers, too! Be ye not hearers on - ly; Ye must be do - ers, too!"

No One hath Loved Us like Jesus.

James Rowe.

Florence Williams Falconer.

1. Have we done our ver - y best for Je - sus, Who for sin - ners
 2. When we think of how this Friend hath led us Past the pit - falls
 3. When we think of all that we may bor - row Of the bless - ing
 4. Ev - 'ry heav - y bur - den he has light - ened, Cheered us thro' our

left his throne a - bove?
 in the val - leys dim,
 com - ing from a - bove,
 troub - le and our care!

He is wor - thy of our no - blest
 Making bright each step of heaven's
 And that we shall see him in his
 So we know that our di - vine Re -

striv - ing, Wor - thy of our loy - al - ty and love.
 path - way, How our trust - ing hearts go out to him.
 glo - ry, Oh, what joy it is to trust his love!
 deem - er Is in - deed a friend be - yond com - pare.

CHORUS.

No one hath loved us like Je - sus, On him a -
 Al - ways so lov - ing and help - ful, (*Omit.....*)

lone we de - pend; He is our one great Friend!....

61. The Foundation of God Standeth Sure.

Louis E. Holcomb.

John D. Creswell.

1. In moments of doubt and of tri - als se - vere, And of sor - rows so
 2. O wea - ry one, be not dis - cour - aged by doubt, For the kingdom of
 3. In triumph the an - gels are sing - ing the strain, In the heav - en - ly

hard to en - dure,.. This tho't to my heart bringeth comfort and cheer:
 God is se - cure;.. Tho' Sa - tan in boldness God's powers may flout,
 realms of the pure,.. While the children of earth join the might-y re - frain,

CHORUS.

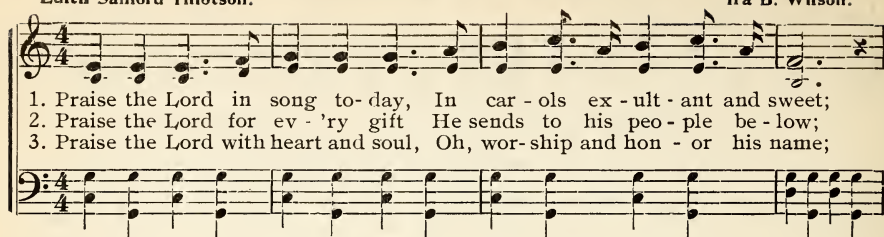
. The foun - da - tion of God standeth sure. Sure! Sure!
 The foundation of God standeth

. Sure, ev - er sure! The foun - da - tion of God standeth sure! No
 sure, ev - er sure! The foun - da - tion of God standeth sure!

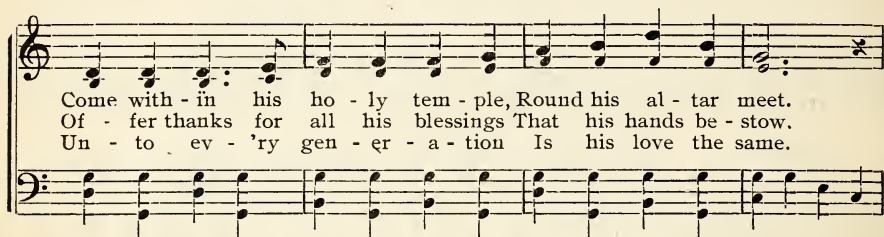
matter what forc - es of e - vil abound, God's kingdom shall ever en - dure!

Edith Sanford Tillotson.

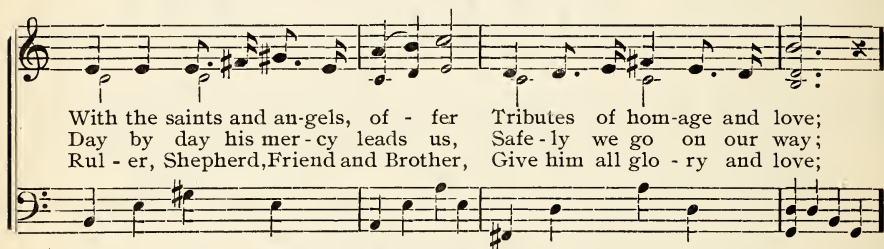
Ira B. Wilson.



1. Praise the Lord in song to-day, In car - ols ex - ult - ant and sweet;
 2. Praise the Lord for ev - 'ry gift He sends to his peo - ple be - low;
 3. Praise the Lord with heart and soul, Oh, wor - ship and hon - or his name;



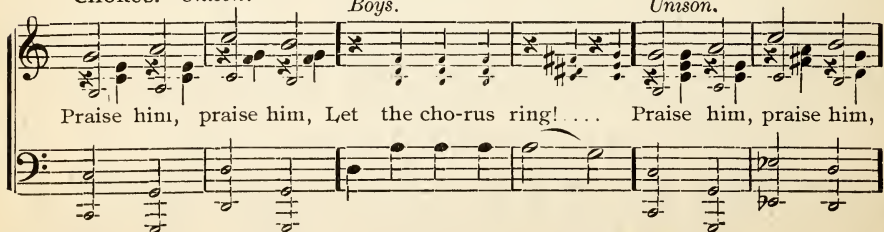
Come with - in his ho - ly tem - ple, Round his al - tar meet.
 Of - fer thanks for all his blessings That his hands be - stow.
 Un - to ev - 'ry gen - er - a - tion Is his love the same.



With the saints and an - gels, of - fer Tributes of hom - age and love;
 Day by day his mer - cy leads us, Safe - ly we go on our way;
 Rul - er, Shepherd, Friend and Brother, Give him all glo - ry and love;



Praise him with a joy - ful song, Praise our Re - deem - er a - bove.
 Praise him with a joy - ful song, Praise our Re - deem - er to - day.
 Praise him with a joy - ful song, Praise our Re - deem - er a - bove.

CHORUS. *Unison.**Boys.**Unison.*


Praise him, praise him, Let the cho - rus ring! . . . Praise him, praise him,

Praise Him in Song. Concluded.

Boys. *Unison.*

All with glad-ness sing;... Praise him, praise him, Joy-ful anthems
bring! Praise him, oh, praise him, Praise our Sav-ior and our King.

63.

Shall We All Meet There?

E. E. Hewitt.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. { There's a land of beau-ty where our Savior dwells; Shall we all meet there?
2. { In this world of part-ings there are sad farewells; Shall we all meet there?
3. { Where the fair-est lil-ies feel no win-try blight, Shall we all meet there?
4. { Where no ev'ning shadows dim the liv-ing light, Shall we all meet there?
5. { Where there's no grief nor pain, Shall we all meet there?
6. { Where the spot-less garments bear no earth-ly stain, Shall we all meet there?
7. { Where there's per-fect service, perfect love and peace, Shall we all meet there?
8. { Where the song of tri-umph nev-er-more shall cease, Shall we all meet there?

CHORUS.

In that land of light, where all is bright and fair, Where the Lord's redeemed shall all his
glo-ry share, Where they'll see his face, his glorious likeness bear, Shall we all meet there.

Remember the Sabbath Day.

James Rowe.

John D. Creswell.

1. Re-mem-ber the bless-ed Sabbath Day and keep it ho - ly, For
 2. Re-mem-ber the ho - ly Sabbath Day and break it nev - er; Be
 3. Re-mem-ber the ho - ly Sabbath Day which God has giv - en; Shut
 4. Re-mem-ber the bless-ed Sabbath Day and keep it ho - ly; Oh,

this is the day that God has made and rich-ly blest; Go in-to the sa-cred
 free from the things of earth awhile and look a - bove; With minds in accord, we
 out from the soul all sounds of strife, let la-bor cease; Come in-to his presence
 let it be spent beneath the wings of heaven's Dove; And there let us all our

house of pray'r, And meet the divine Redeemer there; For waiting for all in his
 all should meet Around the Redeemer's ho - ly feet; And, waiting his blessings, with
 with a song And rest in his love the whole day long; For there will the Holy One
 sins con-fess, And grow in his ho-ly right-eous-ness; That stronger our spirits may

CHORUS,

pres - ence fair Are peace and rest.....
 voic - es sweet Ex - alt his love Keep it ho - ly, God's day of
 make you strong, And give you peace....
 be to bless The world by love.....

rest; .. Remember the day which the Lord hath made, And which he blest!....

George O. Webster.

Karl K. Lorenz.

1. Why go we mourning all the day, Or doubt our Fa-ther's care,... When
 2. Our Lord to us is ev - er near, Tho' dark may be the skies,... And
 3. Let hope be bright and faith be strong With such a Friend to aid,... And

we may trust him all the way Our pil - grim feet must fare?...
 ills which we so oft - en fear Are bless - ings in dis - guise....
 if the way be dark and long, Be not, be not a - fraid....

CHORUS. *Much faster.*

"Fear not, fear not," for the Lord is near... "Fear not, fear

not," is his word of cheer;... Tho' foes may press... they can

nev - er harm, The Lord himself defends us with his might-y arm.

Christ Leads the Way.

Mabel J. Rosemon.
UNISON.

Ira B. Wilson.

1. Christ leads the way, And we fol-low him, trusting day by day;
 2. Christ leads the way, And his soldiers true must his call o-bey;
 3. Christ leads the way, He our com-fort is, he our hope and stay;

Fear - less are we, For our strength and shield is he;
 On - ward we go, Dread - ing not to meet the foe;
 Ne'er will he fail, But with him shall we pre - vail;

Girls.

By his lov-ing care sur-rounded, 'Neath his banners gleaming bright,
 Ev -'ry tho't and word and action, Must our loy - al-ty pro-claim;
 On-ward then in-to the con-flict, With the mighty hosts of sin;

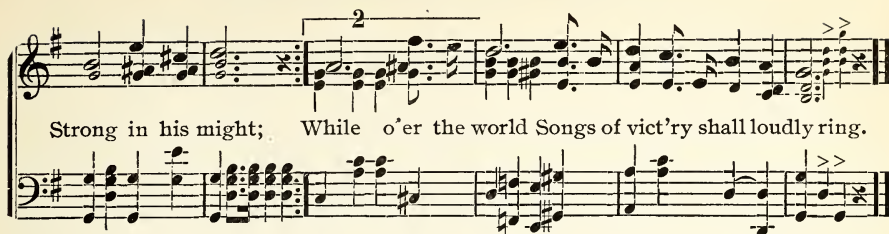
School.

We'll win the day, In the bat-tle for truth and right.
 True hearts will win, For our watchword is Je-sus' name.
 Fol - low-ing Christ, We the vic-t'ry shall sure-ly win.

CHORUS.

{ He will lead In the battle for the right; Jesus leads and we will follow,
 { Haste a - way, In the name of Christ the King, (Omit.....)

Christ Leads the Way. Concluded.



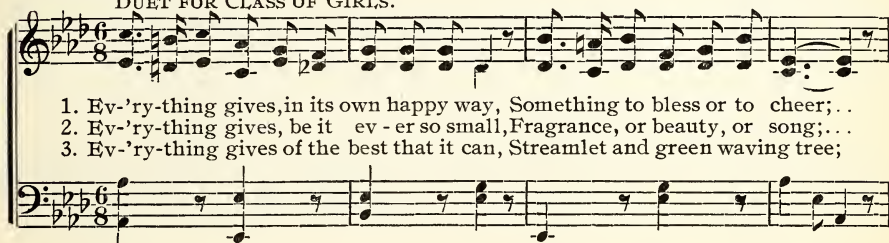
Strong in his might; While o'er the world Songs of vict'ry shall loudly ring.

67. Everything Gives.

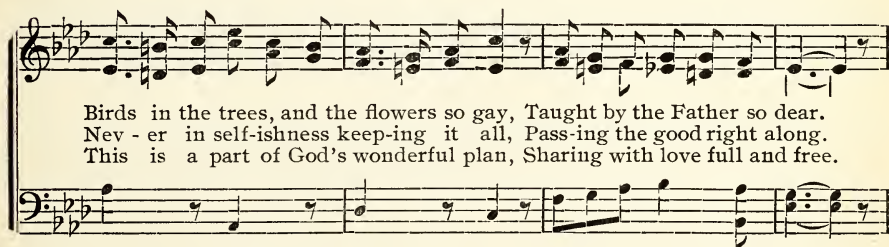
Lizzie DeArmond.

E. S. Lorenz.

DUET FOR CLASS OF GIRLS.

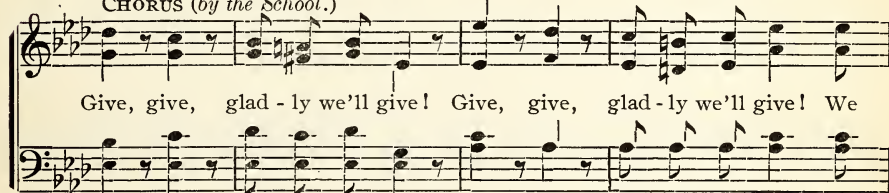


1. Ev-'ry-thing gives, in its own happy way, Something to bless or to cheer;...
2. Ev-'ry-thing gives, be it ev - er so small, Fragrance, or beauty, or song;...
3. Ev-'ry-thing gives of the best that it can, Streamlet and green waving tree;

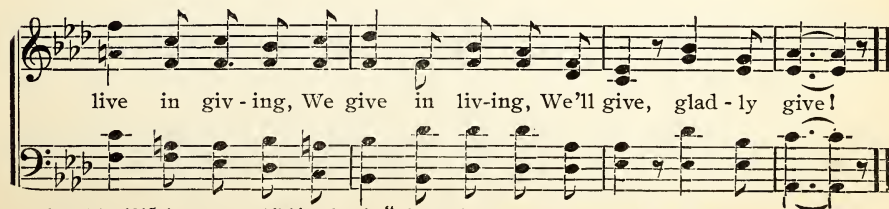


Birds in the trees, and the flowers so gay, Taught by the Father so dear.
 Nev - er in self-ishness keep-ing it all, Pass-ing the good right along.
 This is a part of God's wonderful plan, Sharing with love full and free.

CHORUS (by the School.)



Give, give, glad - ly we'll give! Give, give, glad - ly we'll give! We



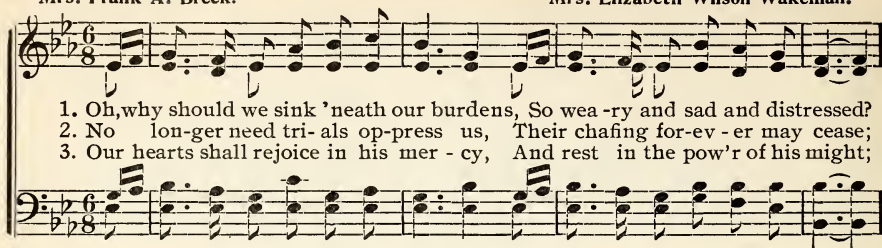
live in giv - ing, We give in liv - ing, We'll give, glad - ly give!

68.

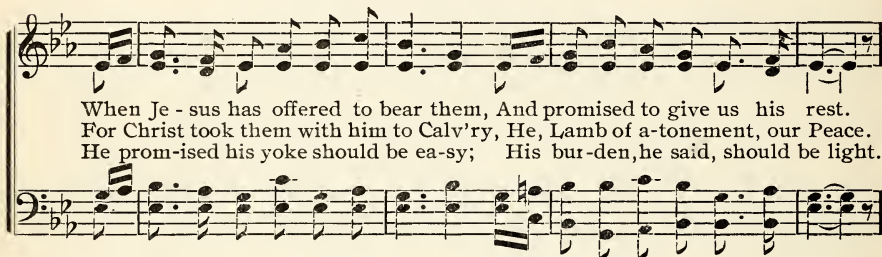
The Bearer of Burdens.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wilson Wakeman.

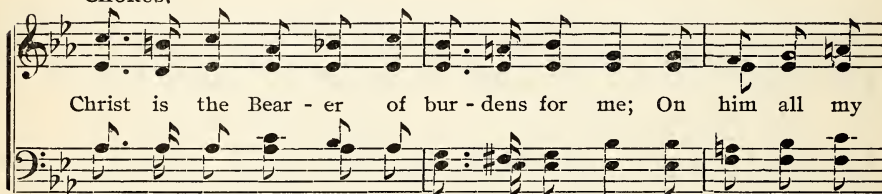


1. Oh, why should we sink 'neath our burdens, So wea-ry and sad and distressed?
 2. No lon-ger need tri-als op-press us, Their chafing for-ev-er may cease;
 3. Our hearts shall rejoice in his mer-cy, And rest in the pow'r of his might;

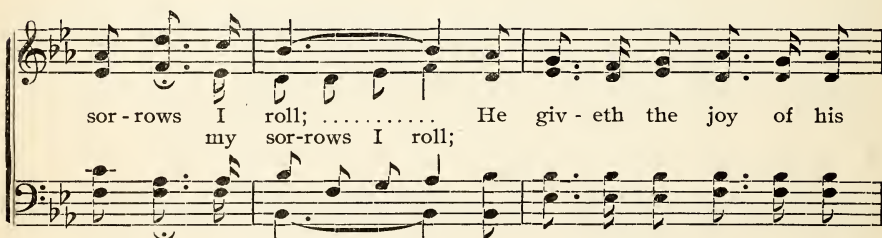


When Je-sus has offered to bear them, And promised to give us his rest.
 For Christ took them with him to Calv'ry, He, Lamb of a-tonement, our Peace.
 He prom-ised his yoke should be ea-sy; His bur-den, he said, should be light.

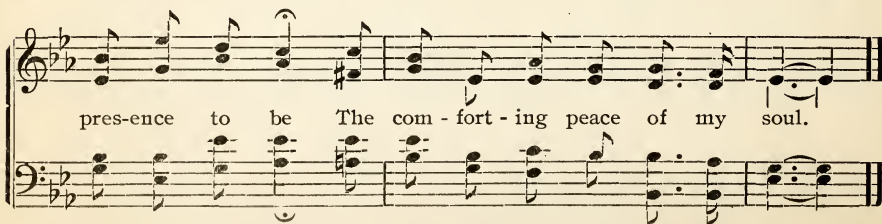
CHORUS.



Christ is the Bear-er of bur-dens for me; On him all my



sor-rows I roll; He giv-eth the joy of his
 my sor-rows I roll;



pres-ence to be The com-fort-ing peace of my soul.

J. T. Latta.

Fred B. Holton.

1. Life will be full of joy complete, If you have Je - sus with you;
 2. Tri - al and pain he'll glad - ly share, If you have Je - sus with you;
 3. Thus shall your life be pure and true, If you have Je - sus with you;

Filled with a strain of mu - sic sweet, If you have Je - sus with you.
 Tak - ing a - way your weight of care, If you have Je - sus with you.
 Serv - ing the King in all you do, If you have Je - sus with you.

CHORUS.

If you have Je - sus with you ev - 'ry day,.....
 ev - 'ry day, all the way,

If you will fol - low where he guides, All his commands o - bey,.....
 o - bey,

Vic - t'ry you'll know, as on - ward you go, For Je - sus will lead the way.

Scatter the Sunbeams.

Ida L. Reed.

UNISON.

Ira B. Wilson.

1. Scat-ter love's sunbeams as onward you go, Brighten life's pathway with
 2. Scat-ter the blossoms of mer - cy so sweet, Pluck out the thorn points that
 3. Scat-ter hope's carols from harp-strings of love; Ring out the glad notes life's

bles - sings be - low; Scat - ter love's sunbeams, their gold - en rays bright
 wound the tired feet; Com - fort the wea - ry with fragrance and bloom,
 dis - cords a - bove, Till they shall ech - o o'er mountain and plain,

CHORUS.
 May some lost wand'rer lead in-to the light.
 With kindness lov-ing life's pathway il - lume. Scat - ter the sun - beams
 In cot and pal-ace, a beau-ti - ful strain.

o - ver life's way; . . . Shed forth their brightness day aft'- er

day; Scat - ter the sun - beams of joy di-

Scatter the Sunbeams. Concluded.

vine; ... Bright beams of love, O-ver the world let them shine.

71. Thou Thinkest, Lord, of Me.

E. S. L.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns which pierce my feet,
 2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Up - on my soul their shad-ow cast;
 3. Let shad-ows come, let shadows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,

One tho't re-mains su-preme-ly sweet, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
 Their gloom reminds my heart at last, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
 I am con-tent, for this I know, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!

CHORUS.

Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, (of me,) Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, (of me,)

What need I fear since thou art near, And think-est, Lord, of me!

To the Help of the Lord.

Jennie Wilson Howell.

Carrie B. Adams.

f March time.

1. A - rise! "To the help of the Lord," a - rise! All ye who love him, the
 2. Go forth! "To the help of the Lord," go forth! Souls are in tra - vail and
 3. A - rouse! for the sound of the trumpet's blast Soon will give warning, and

sim - ple and wise; He bids you to la - bor, to list to his call: "To the
 seek the new birth; The har - vest is read - y, the fields are all white; "Go ye
 day will be past; With truth be ye gird - ed; now take sword and shield; To the

CHORUS.

help of the Lord come now, great and small!" A - rise! a -
 forth! go ye forth, ere com - eth the night!"
 work! to the work! Oh, faint not, nor yield! To the help of the Lord a -

word;

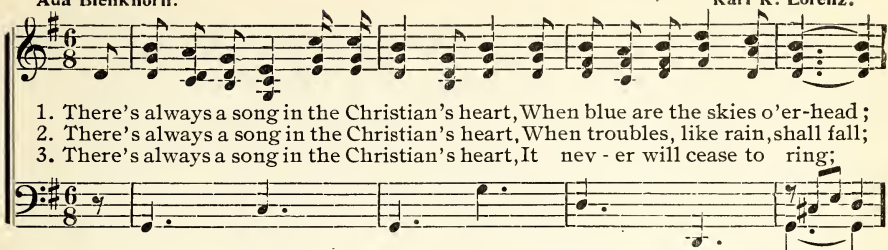
rise, Ye who be - lieve in his ho - ly, ho - ly word;
 Lean - ing for strength on his own sure word, sure word;
 rise, a - rise! Led by his hand and his own sure word, sure word;

Ye who have tested his cleansing pow'r; A - rise at his call this ver - y hour.
 Use ev - 'ry tal - ent and ev - 'ry pow'r; A - rise and go forth this ver - y hour.
 Burnish your armor, withhold no pow'r; A - rise at his call this ver - y hour.

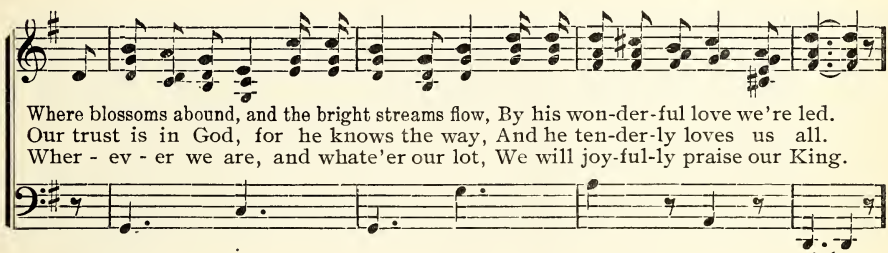
73. The Song in the Christian's Heart.

Ada Blenkhorn.

Karl K. Lorenz.



1. There's always a song in the Christian's heart, When blue are the skies o'er-head ;
 2. There's always a song in the Christian's heart, When troubles, like rain, shall fall;
 3. There's always a song in the Christian's heart, It nev - er will cease to ring;



Where blossoms abound, and the bright streams flow, By his won - der - ful love we're led.
 Our trust is in God, for he knows the way, And he ten - der - ly loves us all.
 Wher - ev - er we are, and whate'er our lot, We will joy - ful - ly praise our King.

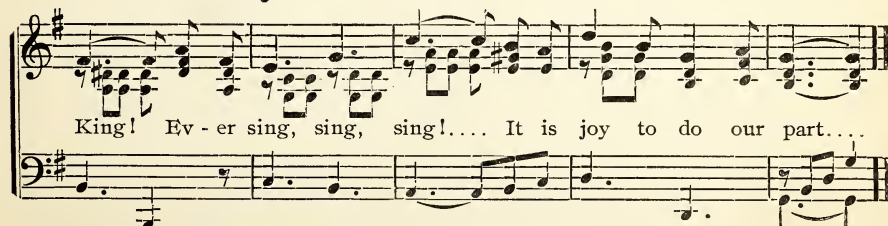
CHORUS.



Sing, oh, sing!.... We will praise our King!.... Ev - er sing, oh, sing!



'Tis the sign of a hap - py heart;.... Sing, oh, sing!.... We will praise our



King! Ev - er sing, sing, sing!.... It is joy to do our part....

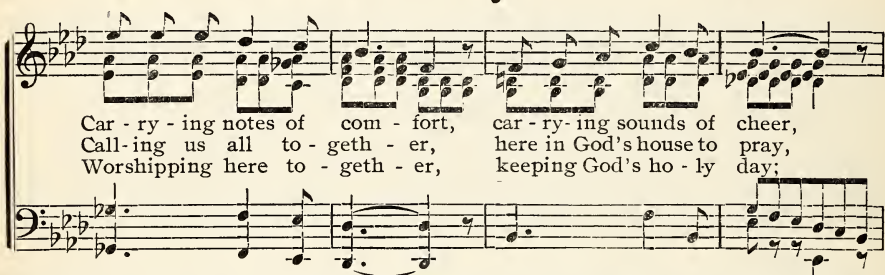
Edith Sanford Tillotson.

E. S. Lorenz.

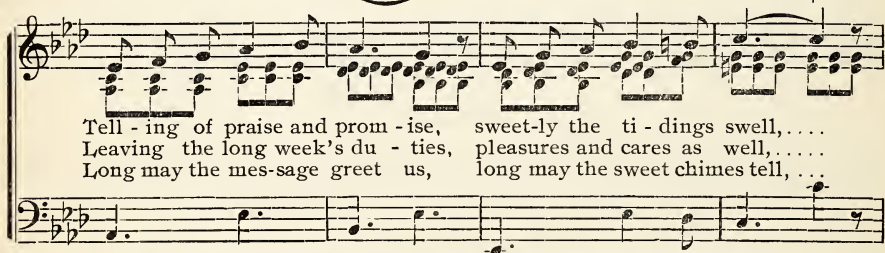
UNISON.



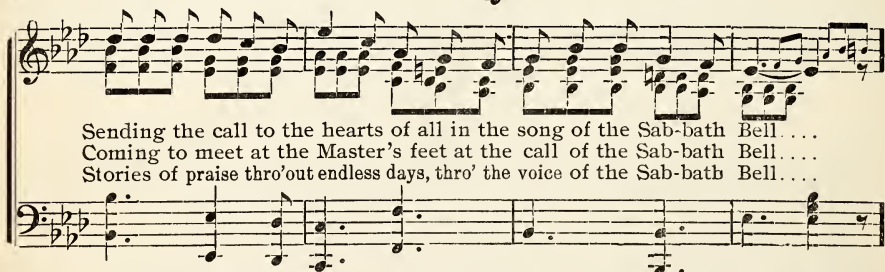
1. Borne on the winds of heav - en, ech - o - ing far and near,.....
 2. Giv - ing the in - vi - ta - tion, bid - ding us come to - day,.....
 3. Glad - ly we hear it ring - ing, glad - ly its call o - bey,.....



Car - ry - ing notes of com - fort, car - ry - ing sounds of cheer,
 Call - ing us all to - geth - er, here in God's house to pray,
 Worshipping here to - geth - er, keeping God's ho - ly day;



Tell - ing of praise and prom - ise, sweet - ly the ti - dings swell,....
 Leaving the long week's du - ties, pleasures and cares as well,....
 Long may the mes - sage greet us, long may the sweet chimes tell,....

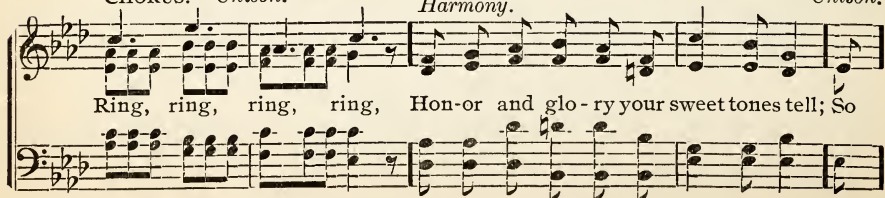


Sending the call to the hearts of all in the song of the Sab - bath Bell....
 Coming to meet at the Master's feet at the call of the Sab - bath Bell....
 Stories of praise thro'out endless days, thro' the voice of the Sab - bath Bell....

CHORUS. Unison.

Harmony.

Unison.



Ring, ring, ring, ring, Hon - or and glo - ry your sweet tones tell; So

The Sabbath Bell. Concluded.

Harmony.

ring, ring, ring, ring, Our beau - ti - ful Sab - bath Bell.

75.

Cleanse Thou My Heart.

Edith Sanford Tillotson.

Ira B. Wilson.

DUET.

1. Cleanse Thou my heart from se-cret sin, From an - y hid-den wrong,
2. Cleanse thou my heart from se-cret sin, From tho'ts that lead to ill;
3. Cleanse thou my heart from se-cret sin, Thus on - ly can I be

That to a loy - al child of thine, O Lord, must not be - long.....
For such, unchecked, unbridled bring De - fi - ance to thy will.....
Se - cure from great and o - pen wrong, And true, O Lord, to thee.....

CHORUS. Two Parts.

Harmony.

Oh, make me white..... and pure within, A tem - ple bright and fair;

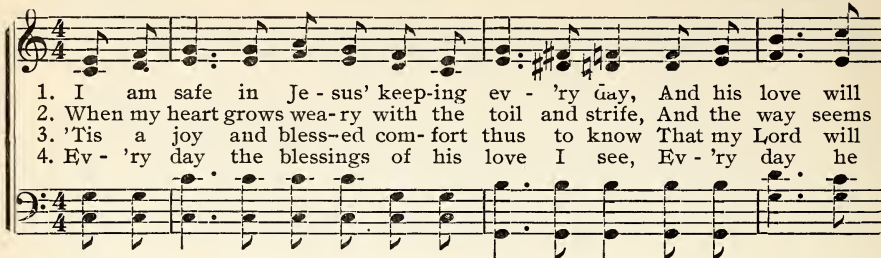
Two Parts.

Harmony.

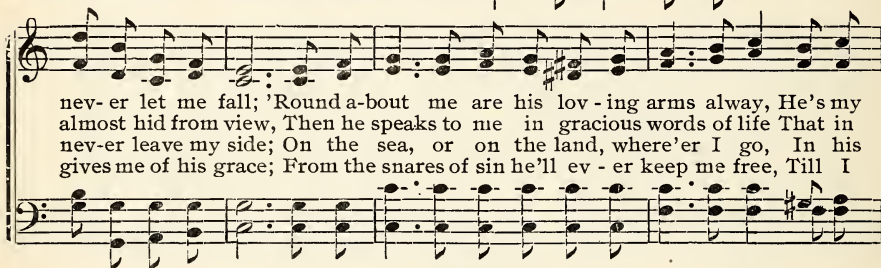
Cleanse thou my heart..... from se - cret sin, And dwell for - ev - er there.

Alice Horton.

James M. Black.

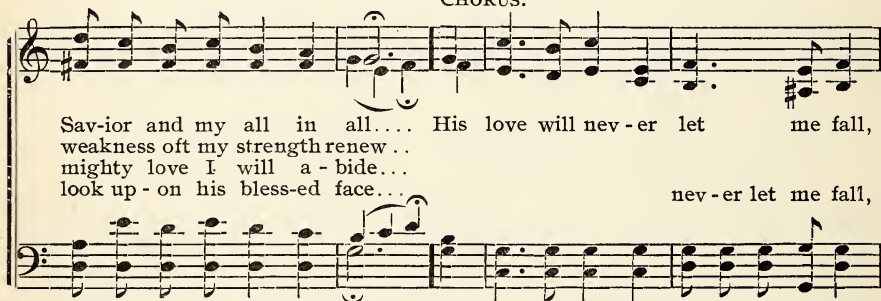


1. I am safe in Je - sus' keep - ing ev - 'ry day, And his love will
 2. When my heart grows wea - ry with the toil and strife, And the way seems
 3. 'Tis a joy and bless - ed com - fort thus to know That my Lord will
 4. Ev - 'ry day the blessings of his love I see, Ev - 'ry day he



nev - er let me fall; 'Round a - bout me are his lov - ing arms alway, He's my
 almost hid from view, Then he speaks to me in gracious words of life That in
 nev - er leave my side; On the sea, or on the land, where'er I go, In his
 gives me of his grace; From the snares of sin he'll ev - er keep me free, Till I

CHORUS.



Sav - ior and my all in all... His love will nev - er let me fall,
 weakness of my strength renew...
 mighty love I will a - bide...
 look up - on his bless - ed face... nev - er let me fall,



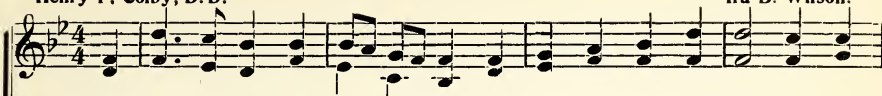
His love will nev - er let me fall, He
 His love will nev - er let me, nev - er let me fall,



leads the way both night and day, His love will nev - er let me fall.

Henry F. Colby, D. D.

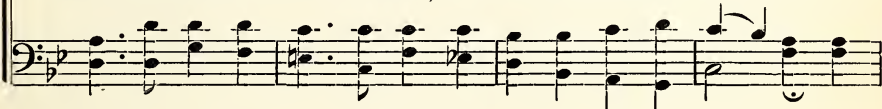
Ira B. Wilson.



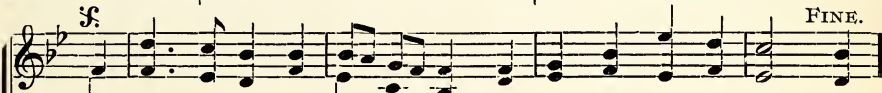
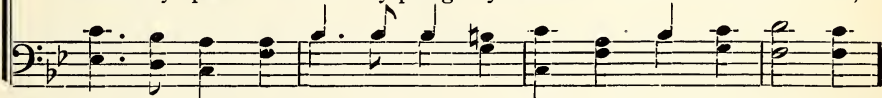
1. "In Christ!" "In Christ!" Oh, wondrous words, That gem th' Apostle's pag-es! How
 2. In Christ! In Christ from Satau's wiles I find a sure pro-tec-tion; No
 3. In Christ! In Christ my des-ti-ny Is bright with prospects glorious; Be-



shine they for all hum-ble souls Thro'out the wea-ry a-ges! They
 one shall pluck me from his hand, Or from his strong af-fec-tion. In
 cause he lives I too shall live, O'er sin and death vic-to-rious. In

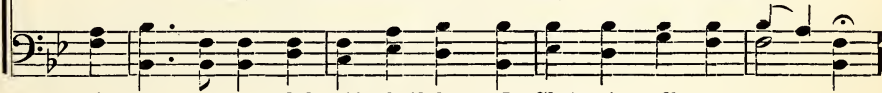


speak of par-don, full and free, A new ex-alt-ed sta-tion;
 him I find rich grace to help, Which none on earth can ren-der;
 heav'n-ly plac-es he's my pledge By bonds no foe can sev-er;



FINE.

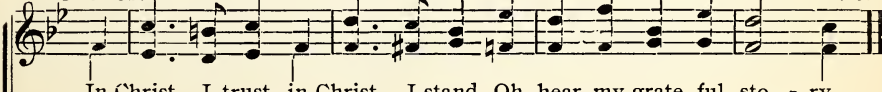
It's mine! It's mine, this gift di-vine, This pre-cious con-so-la-tion.
 A ref-uge near from ev-ry fear, A fel-low-ship most ten-der.
 In him a-bove I'll share God's love For-ev-er and for-ev-er.



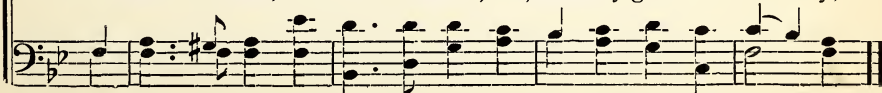
D. S.—I'll tell it out while life shall last, In Christ is all my glo-ry.

CHORUS.

D. S.



In Christ I trust, in Christ I stand, Oh, hear my grate-ful sto-ry,



Sing the Creator's Glory.

Edith Sanford Tillotson.

Ira B. Wilson.

UNISON. *Not too fast.*

1. Sing the Cre - a - tor's glo - ry, the won - ders of his hand,.....
 2. Sing the Cre - a - tor's glo - ry, the plan that he has made,.....
 3. Sing the Cre - a - tor's glo - ry, the mar - vels he has done,.....

Sing of those works of splen - dor no mind can un - der - stand;....
 Morning, and noon and mid - night, in end - less turn ar - rayed;....
 Ev - er his works shall praise him, shall praise from sun to sun;....

Beau - ty of earth and heaven, of land and ocean deep, Mountain and hill and
 Tell of the circling seasons, the years that take their flight, All in ap - pointed
 His shall be all the hon - or, the power and the love,.... His shall be all the

CHORUS.
 val - ley, fair field or canyon deep,....
 cours-es, and guid-ed by his might... He is Giv-er of the sunshine, of the
 glo - ry in earth and heav'n above...

shadow, of the rain; He is Master of the sowing and the reaping of the grain; With the

Sing the Creator's Glory. Concluded.

glory of his name, all the universe shall ring; He is Monarch over all, creation's King.

79.

A Word of Prayer.

Frances McKinnon Morton.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. A word of pray'r when the day be-gins Brings a day of bless-ing sure;
2. A word of pray'r when the heart is sad Brings you comfort, peace and rest;
3. A word of pray'r when the heart is lone Brings a Friend to un - der - stand;
4. Al-ways a pray'r to the God a-bove Brings a bless-ing sweet and true;

A word of pray'r when the twi-light dims Brings a night of rest se - cure.
 A word of pray'r when the days are glad, Adds a joy to hours most blest.
 A word of pray'r when your strength is gone Brings the clasp of a mighty hand.
 Enfolds your heart in his ten - der love, Lends his boundless strength to you.

CHORUS.

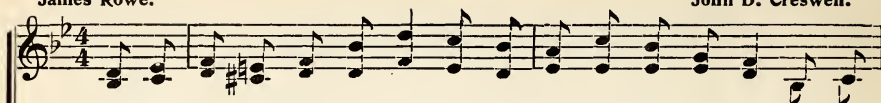
A word of pray'r in the morn-ing, A word of pray'r at night!

When sore-ly distressed, a pray'r brings you rest, Making all things right!

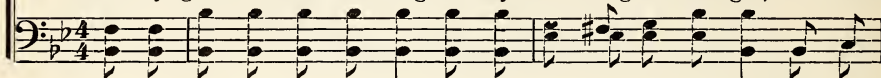
The Glory Day is Coming.

James Rowe.

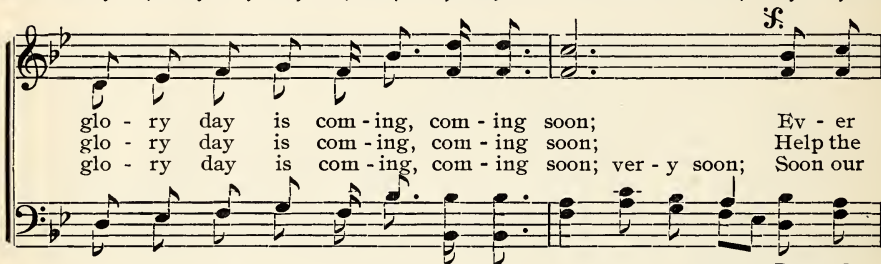
John D. Creswell.



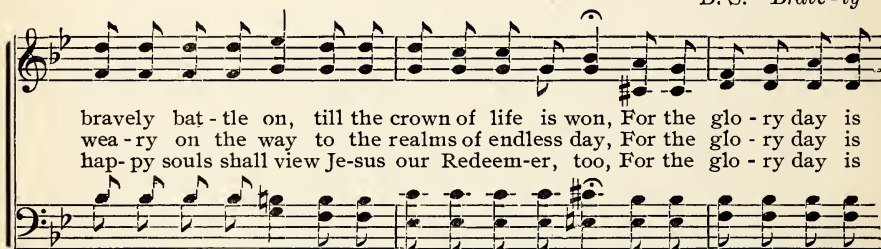
1. Trav-el on-ward and be true, for the Lord de-pends on you, And the
 2. La-bor on in faith and love, sure that Je-sus reigns a-bove, And the
 3. Pearl-y gates and mansions bright ver-y soon will greet our sight, For the



glo-ry day is com-ing, com-ing soon; Ev-er
 glo-ry day is com-ing, com-ing soon; Help the
 glo-ry day is com-ing, com-ing soon; ver-y soon; Soon our



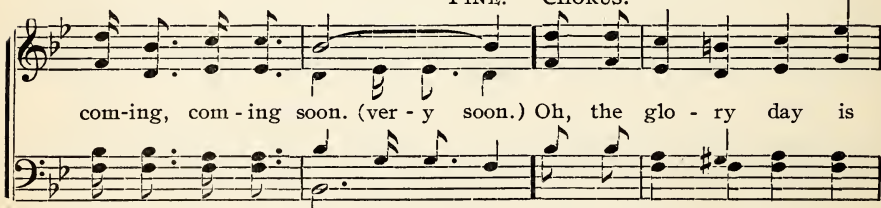
D. S.—Brave-ly



bravely bat-tle on, till the crown of life is won, For the glo-ry day is
 wea-ry on the way to the realms of endless day, For the glo-ry day is
 hap-py souls shall view Je-sus our Redeem-er, too, For the glo-ry day is

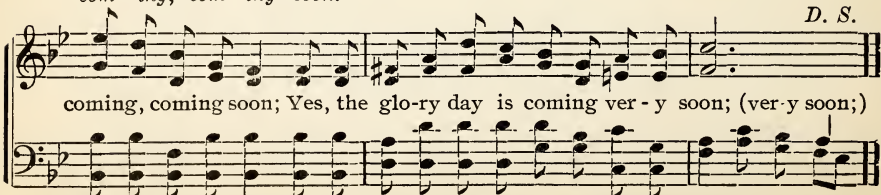
car-ry on the fight, Dai-ly spread the gos-pel light, For the glo-ry day is

FINE. CHORUS.



com-ing, com-ing soon. (ver-y soon.) Oh, the glo-ry day is

com-ing, com-ing soon.



coming, coming soon; Yes, the glo-ry day is coming ver-y soon; (ver-y soon;)

D. S.

81.

Onward to Fields of Glory.

R. Bronner.

H. W. Petrie.

1. There's a mighty ar-my gath'ring for the fray, . . . Making strong and ready
 2. Joyful songs are ringing, hearts are filled with love, Liv-ing in the vic-t'ry
 3. Tho' the foe ad-vanc-ing comes with might-y tread, We will nev-er fal-ter

ere they bravely march a-way; . . . Bright their banners gleaming, 'neath the noon-day
 that a-waits us up a-bove; . . . Serv-ing our Command-er, at his beck and
 with his ban-ner o-verhead; . . . Trust-ing in his goodness, marching in his

sun; . . . Will-ing-ly they don the ar-mor one by one . . .
 call, . . . Knowing he will safe-ly guide us, one and all . . .
 love, . . . Fol-low-ing our foot-steps to our home a-bove . . .

CHORUS. *With spirit.*

Onward to fields of glory, singing as we go, . . . Tell-ing the old, old story,
 Onward to fields of glory, faith and love prevail;

read-y for the foe; . . . Out on the field of battle, right can not fail . . .

S. Baring-Gould.
UNISON.

Ira B. Wilson.

1. Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
 2. Like a night-y ar - my Moves the church of God; Broth-ers, we are
 3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of
 4. On-ward, then, ye peo-ple! Join our hap-py throng! Blend with ours your

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
 tread-ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
 Je - sus Con-stant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er
 voic - es In the triumph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or

Leads against the foe; For-ward in - to bat-tle, See, his banners go.
 All one bod-y we, One in hope and doctrine, One in char - i - ty.
 'Gainst that church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that can not fail.
 Un - to Christ the King, This thro' count-less ages Men and angels sing.

CHORUS.

On-ward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of

Je - sus Go - ing on be-fore; Forward in - to bat-tle, See, his

Onward, Christian Soldiers. Concluded.

ban - ners go, Christ the roy - al Mas - ter Leads against the foe.

83.

I will be True to Thee.

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Ful - ly sur - ren - dered, Lord di - vine, I will be true to thee;
 2. Tho' it may cost me friends and home, I will be true to thee;
 3. Now to the world I bid fare - well, I will be true to thee;
 4. I will go with thee all the way, I will be true to thee;

All that I am, or have, is thine, I will be true to thee.
 Cause me in lands a - far to roam, I will be true to thee.
 Bro - ken for - ev - er its deep spell, I will be true to thee.
 All of thy bid - ding will o - bey, I will be true to thee.

CHORUS.

I will be true to thee, Lord, I will be true to thee;

Where thou lead - est me, I will fol - low thee, I will be true to thee.

The Heathen at Your Door.

Herbert Bufium.

B. S. Lorenz.

1. Far a - way a - cross the o - cean comes a call for Gos - pel light;
 2. We may nev - er take the Gos - pel far a - way from our own home;
 3. Do not sigh to do some great thing that will make your name re - sound

Mill - ions now are dy - ing dai - ly, lost in su - per - sti - tion's night;
 We may nev - er leave our loved ones o - ver land and sea to roam;
 Aft - er you for years are sleep - ing un - der - neath a lit - tle mound;

Let us give ourselves, our mon - ey, — give it in a - bund - ant store,
 Dark - est Af - ri - ca and In - dia we per - haps will ne'er ex - plore,
 We will feel re - paid in heav - en, when we reach that shin - ing shore,

FINE. CHORUS.
 But not for - get the heathen at our ver - y door.
 But not for - get the heathen at our ver - y door. Don't forget our brothers
 If one is there to greet us, saved at our own door.

D.S.—But we can win the heathen at our ver - y door.

call - ing o'er the sea; Don't for - get the neighbors next to you and me;

The Heathen at Your Door. Concluded.

D. S.

We may nev - er bear the mes-sage to some need - y dis - tant shore,

85. This Wonderful Christ is Mine.

I. B. W.

Ira B. Wilson.

1. He sought and found me lost in sin; This won-der-ful Christ is mine;
 2. From sor - row I have found release; A won-der-ful joy is mine;
 3. O match-less love! with me to dwell! This won-der-ful love is mine;
 4. Since Christ my Sav - ior dwells with me, A won-der-ful life is mine;

He gave me joy and peace with-in; This won-der-ful Christ is mine.
 'Tis joy that nev - er-more will cease; A won-der-ful joy is mine.
 My tongue shall ne'er re - fuse to tell Of won-der-ful love di - vine.
 From dark despair my soul is free; A won-der-ful life is mine.

CHORUS.

This won-der-ful Christ is mine,.... This won-der-ful Christ is mine,....
 is mine, is mine,

I'll sing his praise thro' end-less days; This wonder-ful Christ is mine.

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. When far from the fold of His love I had wandered, The Sav - ior of
 2. When I was in bond - age to sin and to Sa - tan, Condemned under
 3. And now un - to oth - ers, the sto - ry I'm tell - ing Of what he in

sin - ners came seeking for me; E'er ev - er I knew him he won my heart
 God's righteous sentence to die, On Cal - va - ry's moun - tain he purchased my
 mer - cy has done for my soul; The love that enfolds me, the grace that up -

to him, And now thro' his grace, I am hap - py and free.
 par - don; My fet - ters are gone and re - joic - ing am I. Free, free,
 holds me, The chiefest of sin - ners makes perfect - ly whole.

blessedly free! Je - sus my pardon has spo - ken; Free, free, blessed - ly free!

Satan's do - min - ion is broken; From the guilt and pow'r of sin, Je - sus saves and

Free in Christ. Concluded.

keeps me clean; For his glory I'll tell the story, Praise God I'm free!.....
thro' his grace I'm free, I'm free!

87.

Wonderful Peace.

Mabel J. Rosemon.

Ira B. Wilson.

TWO PARTS.

1. There is peace, sweet peace in Jesus' love, For the troubled, wea-ry soul;....
2. Je - sus gives balm for pain and grief, For our sad-ness giv-eth joy:.....
3. Je - sus knoweth ev-'ry sorrow deep, And he knoweth what is best;....

'Tis the wondrous peace of heav'n above, That will make our spirits whole..
And his blessed peace brings sweet relief, That no foe can e'er destroy.....
Un-to all the souls that mourn and weep, His sweet peace brings joy and rest..

CHORUS.

Peace, won-der-ful peace,.... When all our doubtings shall cease;.... When

tri-als are past, and day dawns at last, Oh, wonder-ful, wonder-ful peace....

Sweet Story of Old.

Mrs. Jemima Luke.

Ira B. Willson.

1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was
 2. I wish that his hand had been placed on my head, That his arm had
 3. Yet still to his foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And ask for a

here a - mong men, How he called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to his
 been thrown round me; That I might have seen his kind look when he
 share of his love; And if I now earn - est - ly seek him be -

CHORUS.
 fold, I should like to have been with him then
 said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me!" Sweet - est
 low, I shall see him and hear him a - bove

sto - ry, That ev - er was told! Sweet -

est sto - ry, Sweet sto - ry of old

Hannah Thurston.

E. L. Tussing.

DUET. *Soprano and Tenor.*

1. If I would reach that land of light, That knows no gloom, no darksome night,
 2. If I would reach that land so fair, Whose beauty shines beyond com- pare,
 3. If I would reach that land of love, Whose joy and peace a - wait a - bove,

My soul must here with radiance glow, God's truth display, his glo - ry show.
 My life must here with beauty shine, With pur - i - ty and grace di - vine.
 I here must share the suff'rer's smart, I here must win the ten - der heart.

CHORUS.

Lord, here in us thy heav'n prepare, That we may
 Here in us thy heav'n prepare, That

find we may find it heav - en there; With light and
 it heav - en there;

beau - ty, heav'n-ly love, At - tune our souls for heav'n a - bove.

Jesus will Carry Your Burdens.

Flora E. Breck.

Clinton D. Lowden.

1. Je - sus will car - ry your bur - dens, Pray'rful - ly ask, ask him to - day;
 2. All who are crushed by their sor - row, Each soul that needs hope and re - lief;
 3. Je - sus will car - ry your bur - den, Wondrously cleanse, cleanse from all sin;

He will give rest to the wea - ry, And guide ev - 'ry step of the way.
 Tell ev - 'ry woe to the Sav - ior, For he was ac - quainted with grief.
 If you be - lieve him and love him, Great joy you will have from with - in.

CHORUS.

Cast ev - 'ry bur - den on him, Cast on him ev - 'ry care! . . .

If you will trust his grace, Ev - 'ry bur - den he glad - ly will bear;

Why car - ry burdens a - lone, Why in help - less - ness fall? . . .

Jesus will Carry Your Burdens. Concluded.

Je - sus is read - y to help you, He free - ly will bear them all...

This musical score is for the song 'Jesus will Carry Your Burdens. Concluded.' It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'Je - sus is read - y to help you, He free - ly will bear them all...'

91. Some Day He'll Make It Plain.

Lida Shivers Leech.

Adam Geibel.

SOLO. Or all in Unison.

1. I do not know, why oft 'round me, My hopes all shattered seem to be;
2. I can not tell the depth of love, Which moves the Father's heart a-bove;
3. Tho' trials come thro' passing days, My life may still be filled with praise;

This musical score is for the solo or unison part of 'Some Day He'll Make It Plain.' It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: '1. I do not know, why oft 'round me, My hopes all shattered seem to be; 2. I can not tell the depth of love, Which moves the Father's heart a-bove; 3. Tho' trials come thro' passing days, My life may still be filled with praise;'

God's perfect plan I can not see,.... But some day I'll understand.
My faith to test, my love to prove, .. But some day I'll understand.
For God will lead, tho' dark the ways, .. But some day I'll understand.

This musical score is for the verse part of 'Some Day He'll Make It Plain.' It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: 'God's perfect plan I can not see,.... But some day I'll understand. My faith to test, my love to prove, .. But some day I'll understand. For God will lead, tho' dark the ways, .. But some day I'll understand.'

CHORUS.

Some day he'll make it plain to me, Some day when I his face shall see;

This musical score is for the chorus part of 'Some Day He'll Make It Plain.' It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: 'Some day he'll make it plain to me, Some day when I his face shall see;'

Some day from tears I shall be free, For some day I shall un - der - stand.

This musical score is for the final line of the chorus of 'Some Day He'll Make It Plain.' It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: 'Some day from tears I shall be free, For some day I shall un - der - stand.'

Lizzie DeArmond.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. I'll al-ways need Je-sus wher-ev-er I go, His love is the
 2. I'll al-ways need Je-sus, no tongue can de-clare The worth of this
 3. I'll al-ways need Je-sus, my Sav-ior and Guide; Some day by his

light of my way; Tho' oth-ers for-sake me his goodness I know, His
 won-der-ful Friend; I lean on his promise, se-cure from all care, His
 grace I shall stand In mansions of glo-ry, be-yond the dark tide, With

CHORUS.

rod and his staff are my stay. I need him, oh, I
 bless-ings my foot-steps at-tend.
 him in Im-man-u-el's land. I need him, I need him when

need him! I need him to com-fort and cheer! I
 tri-als are near! I need him, I need him to comfort and cheer!

need him, I need him, my Savior so dear, I'll al-ways, always need Je-sus!

Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

Ira B. Wilson.

1. 'Tis the prom-ise of God that he will not for-get The children he hold-eth
 2. 'Tis the prom-ise of God that he will not for-get; Rest close to his wounded
 3. 'Tis the prom-ise of God that he will not for-get; Be sure in the dark-est

dear; His arm is strong and his love is sure, So we need never doubt or fear.
 side; He bids you come to his waiting arms, Oh, his wonderful love is wide!
 hour; Lean hard on him, he will nev-er fail, We may trust in his love and pow'r.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Oh, the love of God.... is a won - der - ful love,....
 dark the day, and tho' wea - ry the way,

Love that will never for-get,.... Love that will nev-er for-get!.... Tho'

God's love, won-der-ful love, His love will nev-er for-get....

Shoulder to Shoulder.

Edith Sanford Tillotson.

Ira B. Wilson.

1. Com-rade with comrade u - nit - ed, Held by one bond of love, ..
 2. Clasp-ing the hand of a neigh - bor, Meet-ing a friend-ly smile, ..
 3. On - ly one ban-ner waves o'er us, On - ly one sign we know; ..

All to one cause we are plighted, Christ, and his kingdom a - bove. . .
 Lighten the hard-est of la - bor, Short - en the wea - ri - est mile. . .
 So with that standard be - fore us, On - ward and up - ward we go. . .

CHORUS.

Shoul - der to shoul - der, heart's growing stronger and bold - er,
 Shoul - der to shoul - der, youth with the wis - er and old - er,

1 *molto rit*

March-ing to - geth - er, one in com-mun-ion and sweet ac - cord;

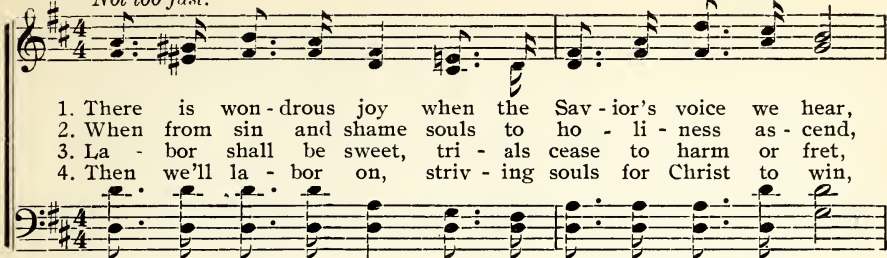
2 *poco rit.*

Com-rades in hope and in faith, Comrades in service for Christ our Lord. . .

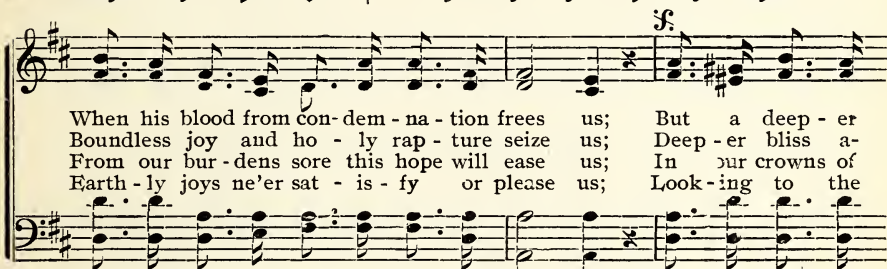
95. The Souls We Brought to Jesus.

Alex. M. McRae.
Not too fast.

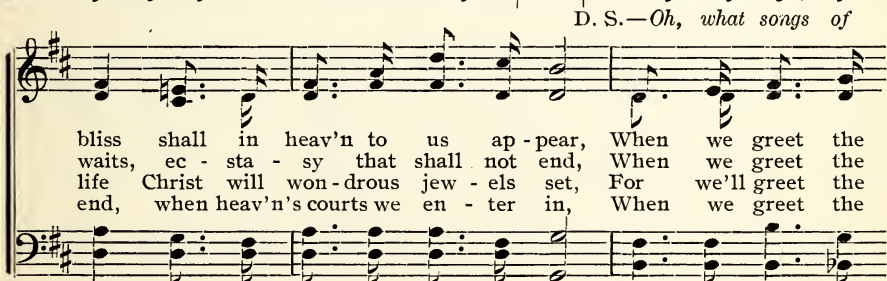
John D. Creswell.



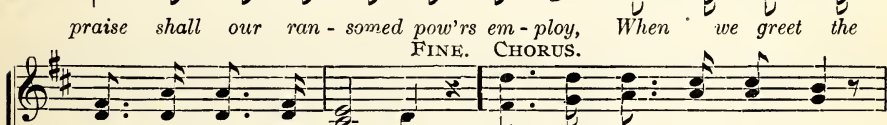
1. There is won-drous joy when the Sav-ior's voice we hear,
2. When from sin and shame souls to ho-li-ness as-cend,
3. La-bor shall be sweet, tri-als cease to harm or fret,
4. Then we'll la-bor on, striv-ing souls for Christ to win,



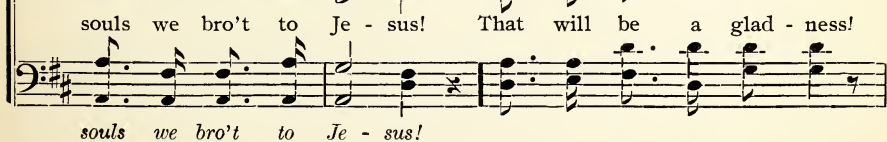
When his blood from con-dem-na-tion frees us; But a deep-er
Boundless joy and ho-ly rap-ture seize us; Deep-er bliss a-
From our bur-dens sore this hope will ease us; In our crowns of
Earth-ly joys ne'er sat-is-fy or please us; Look-ing to the



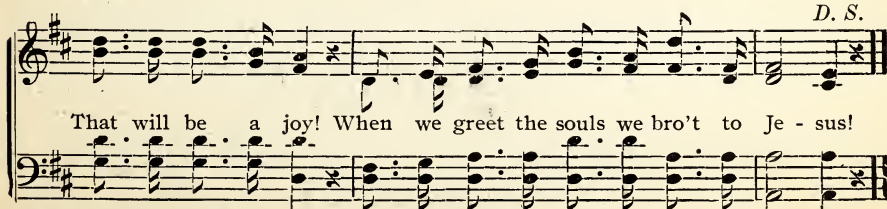
bliss shall in heav'n to us ap-pear, When we greet the
waits, ec-sta-sy that shall not end, When we greet the
life Christ will won-drous jew-els set, For we'll greet the
end, when heav'n's courts we en-ter in, When we greet the



praise shall our ran-somed pow'rs em-ploy, When we greet the
FINE. CHORUS.



souls we bro't to Je-sus! That will be a glad-ness!
souls we bro't to Je-sus!



That will be a joy! When we greet the souls we bro't to Je-sus!

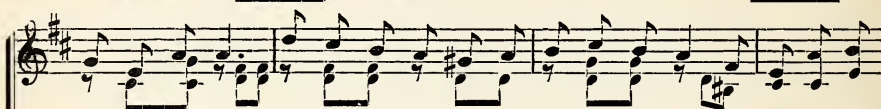
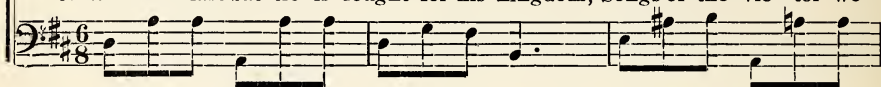
Our Captain's Command.

Ada Blenkhorn.

Karl K. Lorenz.



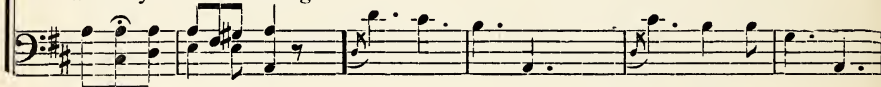
1. Loud-er and near-er the bat-tle is rag-ing, Fierce is the con-flict that
2. Bearing the ban-ner of Je-sus vic-to-rious, Christ, and his church, shall our
3. When the last bat-tle is fought for his kingdom, Songs of the vic-tor we



now meets our view; Je-sus, the Cap-tain of our great sal-va-tion, He is now
cry ev-er be; Strongest of foes by his might we shall conquer, He ev-er
joy-ful-ly sing; We shall re-turn from the conflict tri-umphant, Honored and

CHORUS. *Faster.*

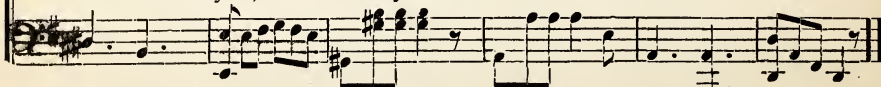
calling for soldiers true.
leads us to vic-to-ry. Go, go, go!.. 'tis our Captain's com-mand,
crowned by our Savior King.



Fight, fight, fight!.. with heart and hand;.. Haste, haste, haste!.. for he



calls now for you;... Al-ways.. and ev-er to him be true....



The Spirit of Love.

Ada Blenkhorn.

Not too fast.

H. W. Petrie.

1. Speak, dear Lord, let me hear thy sweet voice,.... Drawing my spir - it still
 2. Fill me now with thy peace, blessed Lord,.... So shall I ev - er thy
 3. Fruits of grace in my life shall a-bound,... Sweeter than perfume of

clos - er to thee; Now by faith let me see the kind smile of thy
 goodness a - dore; More like thee, Sav - ior dear, may I grow day by
 lil - y or rose; Pour - ing joy, like a fount, on the hearts all a -

CHORUS.

love, Shin - ing clear - er and brighter on me.....
 day, Till thy im - age I bear ev - er - more..... 'Tis joy, joy,
 round, Un - til they on thy bo - som re - pose.....

heav - en - ly joy! The blest ho - ly Dove e'er brings from a - bove; 'Tis

joy, joy! 'tis wonderful joy That's shed by the spir - it of love

When the Call Rings Out.

Lizzie DeArmond.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. When the call rings out thro' the whole wide land, Will you fol - low in His
 2. When the call rings out will you take your place With the work - ers side by
 3. When the call rings out will you an - swer "yes," To the lov - ing heav'n - ly

way? Pledg - ing heart and hand for His cause to stand, Ready
 side? Go - ing forth each day in a joy - ful way, Where the
 Friend? In his foot - steps tread who is just a - head, Till you

CHORUS.

ev - er to o - bey? When the call rings out will you be
 Lord him - self doth guide?
 reach your jour - ney's end? When the call rings out when the

read - y? When the call rings out will you be true? Glad to
 call rings out, When the call rings out will you be true?

take your part with a will - ing heart, Will you be read - y when He calls for you?

Louis E. Holcomb.
TWO PARTS.

Ira B. Wilson.

1. Sometimes the day seems long and drear, The clouds of sor - row hov - er near,
 2. Sometimes the light is low and dim, And looming there are shadows grim,
 3. Sometimes it seems so cold and far, The distant, twinkling, gleaming star,

And joy seems dead and pleasure gone; But still I hope and journey on.
 The pathway leads by darkened ways; But still I love thro' all the days.
 With naught of kindness in its glow; But still I work and on-ward go.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

The Sav - ior soft - ly whispers, "I will ev - er be your guide," Tho' paths are

Two Parts.

dark and dreary, I will journey by your side;" Trust him with trust un-fail-ing,

Be strong, his strength availing, Press on, o'er wrong prevailing, To the home above.

It is Always Happy Day.

James Rowe.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. What a car - ol my soul is sing - ing, how the bells of my heart are
 2. Al-ways hold-ing my hand, he leads me to wher-ev - er his serv-ice
 3. He's my shel - ter when storms are sweeping and will help me to do the

ring - ing, Since my burden rolled a - way, since my burden rolled a - way;
 needs me, Strong and loy-al I will stay, strong and loy-al I will stay,
 reap - ing, Till the shad-ows flee a - way; till the shadows flee a - way;

On to glo - ry I now am go - ing, faith in Je - sus my Sav - ior showing,
 For no long - er in dark - ness straying, always will - ing - ly him o - bey - ing,
 So, no en - e - my ev - er fear - ing, words en - courag - ing al - ways hear - ing,

It is al - ways "Happy Day!" with me, it is al - ways "Hap - py Day!"

CHORUS. Unison.

Hap - py the day when Je - sus came, Cleansing my heart of sin and shame;

It is Always Happy Day. Concluded.

Now, come what will, 'tis all the same, For it's al-ways "Hap-py Day!"

101. On the Homeward Way.

E. E. Hewitt,
UNISON.

Winnie M. Gabrielson.

1. Je - sus sweet-ly bids us be of cheer, On... the homeward way;
2. Help-ing oth-ers let us pass a - long On... the homeward way;
3. Troubles touch us, but there's grace for all On... the homeward way;

His sweet mercies to our hearts ap-pear, On the home-ward way.
Prais-ing Je - sus with a hap - py song On the home-ward way.
Comforts, like the gen-tle dew-drops, fall On the home-ward way.

CHORUS.

Home! home! 'tis a word of cheer, We are near-er ev- 'ry day;

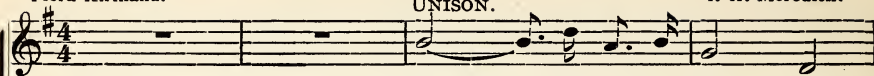
molto rit.

Home! home! word of prom-ise dear, On the home-ward way.

Flora Kirkland.

UNISON.

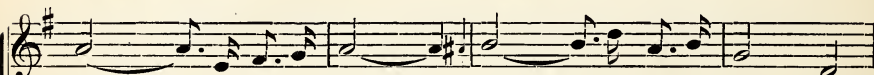
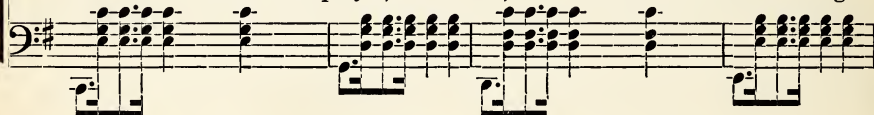
I. H. Meredith.

*Before each verse.*

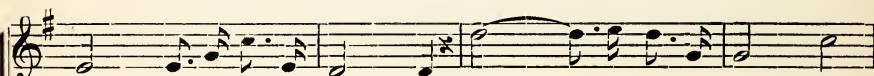
1. Build - ing, dai - ly build - ing,
2. Choos - ing, as we la - bor,
3. Hay..... or wood or stub - ble,
4. May..... the Lord approve us!



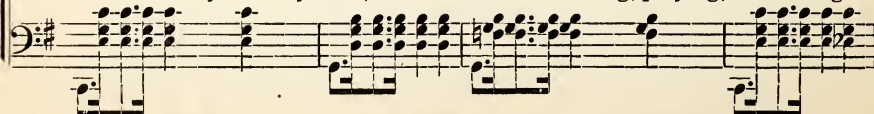
While..... the moments fly,..... We..... are ev - er build - ing
 What..... we wish to take,..... Oh,..... let us be care - ful
 We must nev - er use,..... Of - fers of the temp - ter
 'Tis our earn - est pray'r, Oh,..... to have our build - ing



Life - work for on high!..... Char - ac - ter we're build - ing,
 For..... our Master's sake!..... He..... will help our la - bor,
 We..... must e'er re - fuse..... Sin - ful tho'ts and ac - tions
 Tall,..... and strong and fair! Oh,..... to live for Je - sus!



Thoughts... and ac-tions free..... Make..... for us a build - ing
 He. will strength bestow;... Let..... us choose for Je - sus
 Will..... not stand the test;..... Seek - ing God's ap-prov - al,
 Tru - ly ev - 'ry hour,..... Build - ing, praying, trust - ing



Building, Daily Building. Concluded.

CHORUS.

For..... e - ter - ni - ty.....
 All..... we use be - low..... We are building day by day, While the
 We..... must use the best.....
 In..... his might- y pow'r!.....

moments pass away, We are building, ev - er building, We are building day by

day, While the moments pass away, We are building for e - ter - ni - ty.

103. O Love That wilt not Let Me Go.

George Matheson.

Albert L. Peace.

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea-ry soul in thee; I give thee
 2. O Light that followest all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to thee; My heart re-
 3. O Joy that seekest me thro' pain, I can not close my heart to thee; I trace the
 4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from thee; I lay in

back the life I owe, That in thine ocean depths its flow May rich-er, full-er be.
 stores its borrowed ray, That in thy sunshine's glow its day May brighter, fairer be.
 rain-bow thro' the rain, And feel the promise is not vain That morn shall tearless be.
 dust life's glo-ry dead, And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall endless be.

His Wonderful Love.

W. C. Martin.

Ira B. Wilson.

1. I know what they sing in the glo - ry a - bove, A won - der - ful
 2. Oh, sing of the One who was gen - tle and kind, Re - stor - ing the
 3. Oh, sing of the One who was will - ing to die To save an - y

song of the dear Saviour's love; A love that was strong and a
 lep - er and heal - ing the blind; For - giv - ing the err - ing and
 soul that would on - ly ap - ply; Oh, sing it as an - gels could

heart that was true, A life that was giv - en for me and for you.
 lov - ing his foes, Re - turn - ing but bless - ing in an - swer to blows.
 sing it a - bove, Till hearts that are cold shall be melt - ed with love.

CHORUS.

Oh, sing of his love, his won - der - ful love, The
 Oh, sing..... of his won - der - ful love,..... The

theme of their song in glo - ry a - bove; Let mel - o - dy
 theme. of their song in the glo - ry a - bove;

His Wonderful Love. Concluded.

rise till it melts in the skies, A song of his love, his won-der-ful love.

105.

He Loves Me So.

Marie M. Hine.

SOLO, OR FOUR PARTS.

School.

Solo.

1. My life is in my Fa-ther's care who loves me so, And nev-er will the
 2. I do not know to-morrow's grief, it may be sore; But this I know, that
 3. Whene'er I'm wea-ry and oppressed by this world's woe, And forced to bat-tle

School.

storms of life too rude-ly blow; But ev-er in ad-ver-si-ty his care I'll
 on the cross my griefs he bore; And all my sins, however great, I bear no
 ev-'ry day a-against the foe; I hear his sweet voice call-ing me where'er I

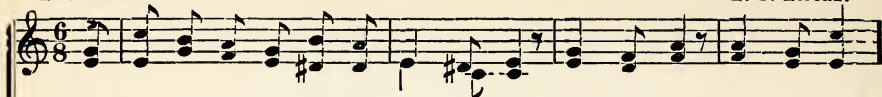
CHORUS.

know; This tho't is sweetest to my heart, "He loves me so!"
 more; This tho't is sweetest to my heart, "He loves me so!" He loves me
 go; This tho't is sweetest to my heart, "He loves me so!"

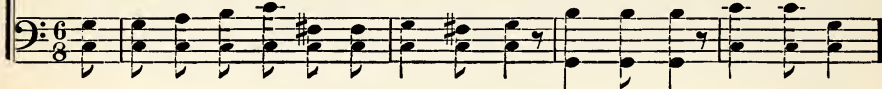
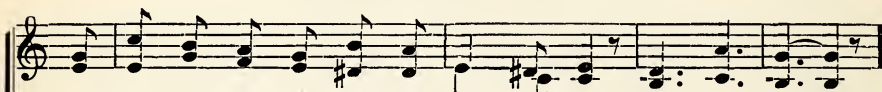
so! He loves me so! This tho't is sweetest to my heart, "He loves me so!"

Edith Sanford Tillotson.

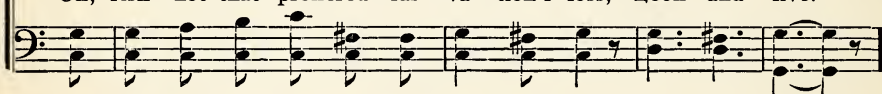
E. S. Lorenz.




1. Oh, lift up your eyes to yon sa - cred sign, Look and live, look and live;
 2. The gift of his par-doning grace re-ceive, Look and live, look and live;
 3. Then turn not a - way from that shin-ing cross, Look and live, look and live;

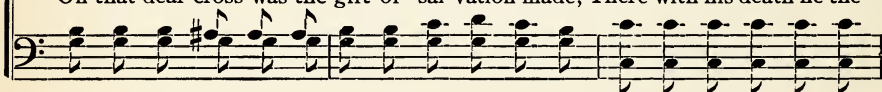
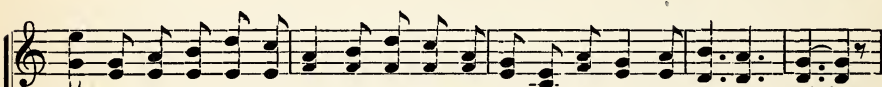
And gaze on that sym-bol of love di-vine, Look and live!
 The height and the depth of his love be-lieve, Look and live!
 Oh, risk not that proffered sal - va - tion's loss, Look and live!





CHORUS.



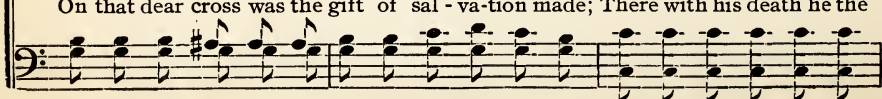
Look and live! Gift so mar-vel-ous! Look and
 On that dear cross was the gift of sal-va-tion made; There with his death he the

live! For he died for us! On that cross, as an al-tar of God, his life he laid,
 price of our sinning paid;

Look and live! Gift so mar-vel-ous! Look and
 On that dear cross was the gift of sal - va - tion made; There with his death he the



Look and Live. Concluded.

live! For he died for us! Trust in that par-don-ing sign; Can
price of our sinning paid! Look up and trust that par-don-ing sign; How can you

you such mercy decline? Life e - ter-nal to all he will give; Look and live!
now such mercy decline?

107.

Angel Voices.

Francis Pott.

Arthur S. Sullivan.

1. An - gel voice - es, ev - er sing-ing Round Thy throne of light, An - gel
2. Thou, who art be - yond the farthest Mor - tal eye can scan, Can it
3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of thine own to thee; And for

harp for - ev - er ring-ing, Rest not day nor night; Thousands on - ly
be that thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man? Can we feel that
thine ac - cept-ance prof - fer All un - wor - thi - ly, Hearts and minds, and

live to bless thee, And con - fess thee, Lord of might.
thou art near us And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
hands and voice, In our choic - est Mel - o - dy. A - men.

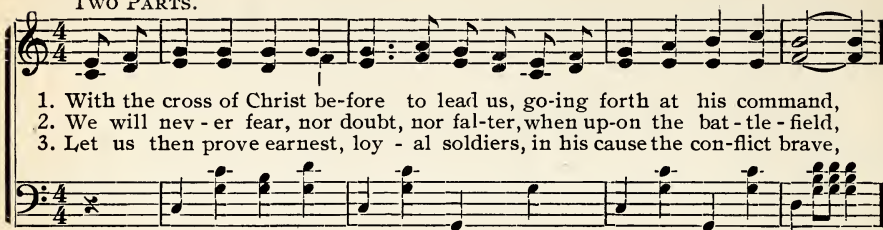
108.

The Cross Goes on Before.

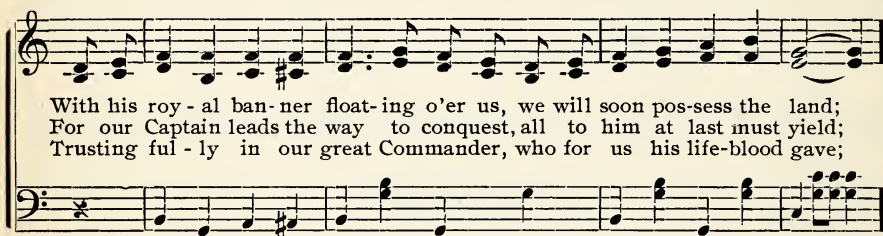
W. H. R.

TWO PARTS.

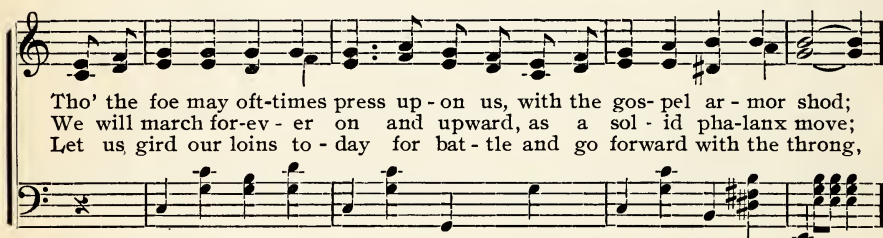
Will H. Ruebush.



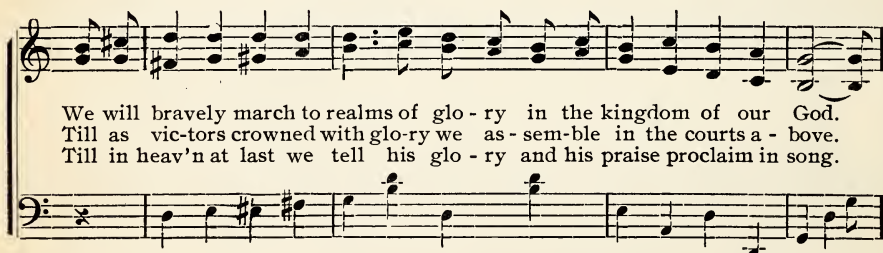
1. With the cross of Christ be-fore to lead us, go-ing forth at his command,
 2. We will nev - er fear, nor doubt, nor fal-ter, when up-on the bat-tle - field,
 3. Let us then prove earnest, loy - al soldiers, in his cause the con-flict brave,



With his roy - al ban-ner float-ing o'er us, we will soon pos-sess the land;
 For our Captain leads the way to conquest, all to him at last must yield;
 Trusting ful - ly in our great Commander, who for us his life-blood gave;

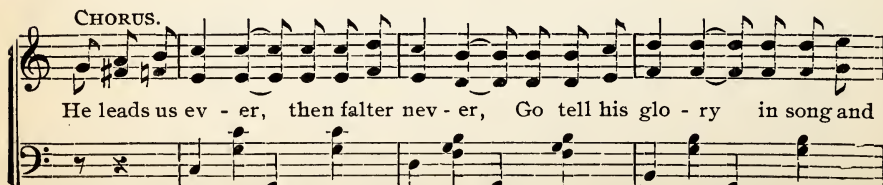


Tho' the foe may oft-times press up-on us, with the gos-pel ar-mor shod;
 We will march for-ev-er on and upward, as a sol-id pha-lanx move;
 Let us gird our loins to-day for bat-tle and go forward with the throng,



We will bravely march to realms of glo-ry in the kingdom of our God.
 Till as vic-tors crowned with glo-ry we as-sam-ble in the courts a-bove.
 Till in heav'n at last we tell his glo-ry and his praise proclaim in song.

CHORUS.



He leads us ev - er, then falter nev - er, Go tell his glo - ry in song and

The Cross Goes on Before. Concluded.

sto - ry; We never wea - ry, tho' days be dreary, The cross of Christ goes on before.

109. Choose the Upward Road.

Jennie Wilson.
UNISON.

Ira B. Wilson.

1. Choose the up - ward road that will surely lead To rest in the land a - bove;
2. Shun the broad highway that will lead you down To darkness and lasting woe;
3. When your journey ends, if you tread the way Made plain thro' the Savior's grace,

Choose the blessed portion of joy and peace That comes thro' the Savior's love.
Shun the load of guilt, the despair and grief, Which souls unfor - giv - en know.
You will sing his praise with the ransomed throng, And look on his ho - ly face.

CHORUS.

Fol - low on where Je - sus has led the way, And trust his un - fail - ing care;

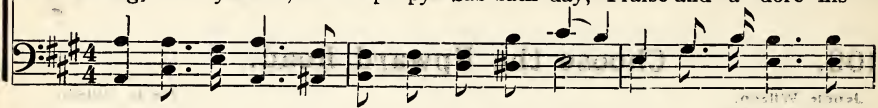
Till you pass be - yond the ce - les - tial gates, His glo - ry di - vine to share.

Lizzie DeArmond.

Ira B. Wilson.



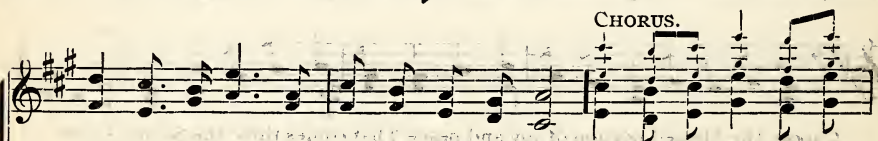
1. Sing, ev - 'ry heart, glad praise to God on high; Let joy - ous an - thems
2. Sing, ev - 'ry heart, in one un - brok - en strain; Send forth the song o'er
3. Sing, ev - 'ry heart, this hap - py Sab - bath day, Praise and a - dore his



cleave the arch - ing sky; All thro' the days so full of joy and light,
 mountain, hill and plain; Bring to the Lord the glo - ry due his name,
 ho - ly name al - way; Let all u - nite their trib - ute glad to bring,



CHORUS.



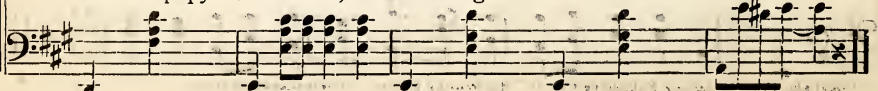
Wor - ship the King who reigns in heaven's height.
 Let all the earth his maj - es - ty pro - claim. Praise him with songs of re -
 To him be glo - ry ev - er - more, our King.



joic - ing, Praise him, the Fa - ther a - bove, Join - ing with



earth's hap - py voic - es, Prais - ing the God of our love.



111. Where Hast Thou Gleaned To-day?

Herbert Buffum.

B. S. Lorenz.

1. Where hast thou gleaned to-day, reap-er? Where hast thou gleaned to-day? Out in the
 2. Where hast thou gleaned to-day, reap-er? Where hast thou gleaned to-day? Out in the
 3. Where hast thou gleaned to-day, reap-er? Where hast thou gleaned to-day? In - to the
 4. Where hast thou gleaned to-day, reap-er? Where hast thou gleaned to-day? Hast thou stood

high-ways and by-ways of sin, Call-ing the wan-der-ers lov-ing-ly in,
 world with its glit-ter and glare, Where Satan spreads for the wayward a snare?
 dwellings of vice and of shame, Where sin and wicked-ness un-ri-valed reign,
 i-dly and watched others reap, Or in de-spair o'er thy fail-ures to weep?

Seeking some poor precious wand'rer to win. Where hast thou gleaned to-day?
 Seeking some jew-els so precious and rare, Where hast thou gleaned to-day?
 There have you taken the dear Savior's name, Where hast thou gleaned to-day?
 Go gather grain ere the night shadows creep, Where hast thou gleaned to-day?

CHORUS.

Where..... hast thou gleaned?.... Where..... hast thou gleaned?....
 Where hast thou gleaned, oh, where hast thou gleaned? Where hast thou gleaned, oh, where hast thou gleaned?

Gath-er-ing sheaves, or nothing but leaves? Where hast thou gleaned to-day?

I Take It in Prayer.

O. D. B.

Oakia Dotson Burdette.

1. When dark, gloomy shad-ows creep o - ver my soul, I take it in
 2. When floods of temp-ta - tion my soul would o'er-flow, I take it in
 3. When en - e - mies in - jure, or friends me for - sake, I take it in
 4. I long ev - 'ry day to draw near - er his throne; I take it in

pray'r to my Sav - ior; When 'round me in fu - ry the wild bil - lows
 pray'r to my Sav - ior; When sore trib - u - la - tions my faith would o'er-
 pray'r to my Sav - ior; When hopes all are blast-ed, when cherished plans
 pray'r to my Sav - ior; My peace and con - tent in his pres-ence a -

CHORUS.

roll, I take it in pray'r to my Sav - ior.
 throw, I take it in pray'r to my Sav - ior. Oh, what a priv - i -
 break, I take it in pray'r to my Sav - ior.
 lone, I take it in pray'r to my Sav - ior.

lege di - vine to kneel at the Sav - ior's feet, To car - ry each

sor - row, hope and fear To the life - giv - ing mer - cy - seat.

Edith Sanford Tillotson.

Ira B. Wilson.

UNISON.

1. The gift of God's mer-cy is lav-ished on me, A won - der - ful
 2. The joy of his serv-ice is fill - ing my heart, The world with new
 3. The love of my Sav-iour is giv - en to me, Each day brings a

pres-ence di - vine;.... From dan - ger, from e - vil, for - ev - er I'm
 light seems to shine;.... I know in his kingdom my life is a
 wel-come new sign;.... His wis - dom, his bless-ing, a - round me I

CHORUS.

free, The gift of God's mer-cy is mine.... It is mine,..... all
 part, The joy of his serv-ice is mine....
 see, The love of my Sav - ior is mine.... It is mine,

mine,..... And noth - ing can take it a - way;..... It is
 whol - ly mine, can take it a - way;

mine,..... all mine,..... The gift of my Sav - ior to - day....
 It is mine, whol - ly mine,

Edith Sanford Tillotson.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. Like the war - riors of old we're en - list - ed to - day, Un - der
 2. With his word for our sword, with our faith for a shield, Ev - 'ry
 3. So we serve him with joy and we trust in his might, And we

Christ, the might-y Cap-tain, driv-ing sin a - way; In his ar - mor we're
 en - e - my we'll conquer, ev - 'ry foe will yield; All the weap-ons of
 wel - come ev - 'ry con-flict in the cause of right; In the praise of his

clad, at his word we o-bey, And we're ready when our marching orders come.
 truth he has taught us to wield, And to an-swer when our marching orders come.
 name all his soldiers u nite, As we gath - er when our marching orders come.

CHORUS.

Then we fall in line, as our Cap-tain's voice we hear, At his

wel - come sign in his pres-ence we ap-pear, While a shout of ring-ing

Marching Orders. Concluded.

tri-umph ech-oes far and near, When our marching or-ders come.

115.

One Common Faith.

Lizzie DeArmond.

Clinton D. Lowden.

1. We are one in Christ, his name we bear, From the bonds of sin set free, ...
 2. Tho' we worship him in countless ways, May our hearts u-nit-ed be; ...
 3. When we reach the home in glo-ryland, Join the song of vic-to-ry; ...

Members all of his great church above, Just one common faith have we ...
 To the same dear Lord our pray'rs ascend, Just one common faith have we ...
 We will share the love of God our King, Just one common faith have we ...

CHORUS. *Alto prominent.*

All for Christ! banded firmly to-geth-er, Love our watchword e'er shall be;

All for Christ! true and loy-al for-ev-er, Just one common faith have we ...

Minnie A. G. Edington.

Ira B. Wilson.

1. Praise the Lord of heav - en, Praise him, dusky night; And each glad new
2. Praise him, all ye wa - ters, Riv - ers, lakes and seas, Mon - archs of the
3. Praise him, all ye peo - ple, Cap - tive souls and free; Both young men and

morn - ing, Bring - ing hope and light; Praise him, pearl - y moon - light,
for - est, And all fruit - ful trees; Praise him, hill and moun - tains,
maid - ens, Bow to him the knee; Great his lov - ing kind - ness,

Golden beams of sun; Sil - ver sheen of star - light, For his work is done.
Fire and hail and snow; For our Lord has conquered For us ev - 'ry foe.
Mar - vel - ous his love; Ex - cel - lent his glo - ry, Heav'n and earth above.

CHORUS.

Boys.

School.

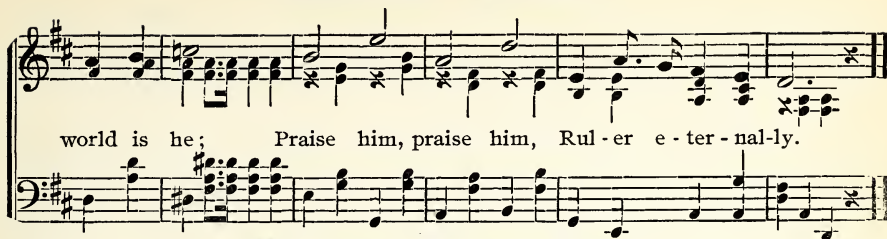
Praise him, praise him, Je - sus our mighty King; Praise him, praise him,

Boys.

School.

Glo - ry and hon - or to him bring; Praise him, praise him, King of the

Praise Him. Concluded.



world is he; Praise him, praise him, Rul - er e - ter - nal - ly.

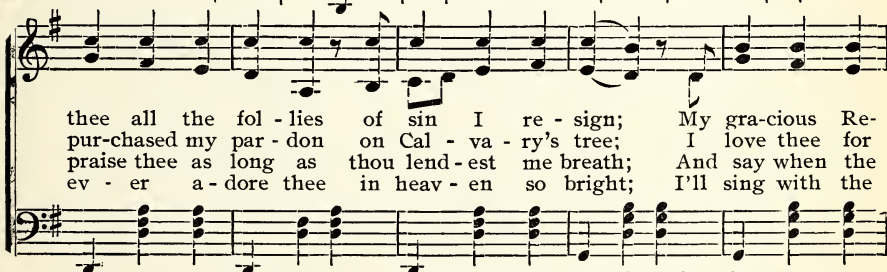
117. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book,

Arranged from Thomas Koschat.



1. My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine, For
 2. I love thee be - cause thou hast first lov - ed me, And
 3. I'll love thee in life, I will love thee in death, And
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll



thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re -
 pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love thee for
 praise thee as long as thou lend - est me breath; And say when the
 ev - er a - dore thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the



deem - er, my Sav - ior art thou, If ev - er I loved thee, my
 wear - ing the thorns on thy brow, If ev - er I loved thee, my
 death - dew lies cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved thee, my
 glit - ter - ing crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved thee, my



Je - sus, 'tis now! If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

Loyalty to the King.

Lizzie DeArmond.

Camilla J. Knight.

1. Loy - al - ty to Christ for - ev - er joy - ful - ly now we sing;
 2. For - ward with his ban - ner fly - ing, shout - ing the bat - tle song,
 3. Loy - al - ty to Christ con - fess - ing, tell - ing his pow'r and might,

Serv - ing him with true en - deav - or love we bring; Yield ing full and
 On his prom - is - es re - ly - ing, brave and strong; Hap - py in his
 Hold - ing fast his hand of bless - ing, day and night, In his pre - cious

glad al - le - giance, fol - low - ing him each day, Safe - ly with our Cap -
 roy - al serv - ice, do - ing his ho - ly will, Liv - ing as he bids
 name most glo - rious striv - ing some soul to win, Driv - ing from their strong -

CHORUS.

tain will we go al - way. { "Loy - al - ty!" joy - ful - ly now we sing,
 us, his commands ful - fill. } Loy - al - ty un - to the Christ our King!
 holds all the hosts of sin.

Full allegiance give to him for - ev - er, Serving him with true en - deav - or.

Minnie A. Greiner.

Howard E. Smith.

1. The bells in the steeple are chiming to-day, So cheer-i-ly, mer-ri-ly,
 2. The sunshine lies brightly on garden and wold, And flickers thro' green leaves of
 3. The flowers are ev'rywhere smiling, I see, And nodding their heads in the

blithe-ly and gay; Now what is the message they're trying to say, As
 for-est trees old; Now what is the mes-sage its warm rays unfold, While
 great-est of glee; Now what can the cause of their hap-pi-ness be, As

CHORUS.

backward and forward their iron tongues sway?
 tip-ping the steeple and tree-tops with gold? God is good, his mercy and his grace,
 bright-ly they gleam o-ver meadow and lea?

Boun-te-ous, lav-ish and free are found in ev'-ry place; God is good, his

love we all may trace; Won-der-ful message, our God is good!

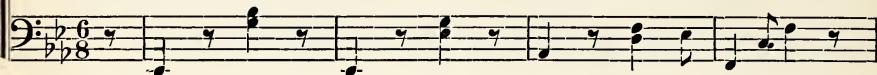
A Nation in a Day

Lizzie DeArmond.

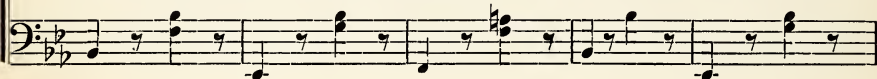
E. S. Lorenz.

TWO PARTS. *In march time.*

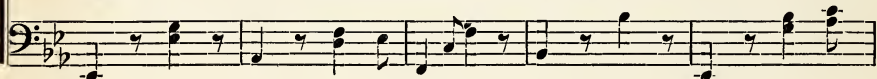
1. Go, bear the cross to ev - 'ry land where foot of man hath trod, Send
 2. O'er land and sea, with faithful hand, fling out his ban - ner wide, That
 3. Go, bear the cross with joy - ful song, the Lord is on his way, And



out where thick-est darkness lies the blessed light of God; Lift up the standard
 those who touch its shining folds may in his love a - bide; While shouts of gladness
 this shall be his her - it - age, a kingdom in a day; Oh, haste with loy - al



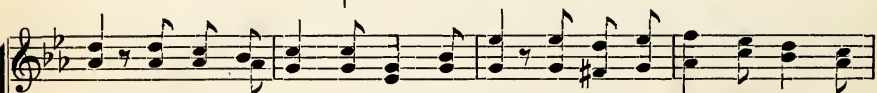
of the Lord on hill and mountain height, Till captive bound with error's chain shall
 fill the air, march on the world to win; Stay not, for round a-bout you stand a
 hearts and true until the strife shall cease, When all shall know and love our God and



CHORUS.



hail the glo - rious sight.
 might - y host of sin. Go forth! Wel - come the wide world in! Go
 hail his reign of peace.



forth! Conquer the hosts of sin! Go forth! Knowing the Lord will win A



A Nation in a Day. Concluded.

na - tion in a day! A na - tion in a day!... A na - tion in a day!... Go forth! Knowing the Lord will win A na - tion in a day!

121.

Faith of Our Fathers.

Frederick W. Faber.

Adapted by J. G. Walton.

1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword;
 2. Our fathers, chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and con-science free;
 3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;

Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er they hear that glo - rious word:
 How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir - tuous life:

Faith of our fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

Edith Sanford Tillotson.

Ira B. Wilson.

1. When soft winds are blowing, when the sunshine is fair, I'll thank Thee, O Lord,
 2. When skies smile above me, and my pathway is peace, I'll praise thee, my Lord,
 3. For thou art my ref-uge, and thro' each com-ing day, With faith in thy wis-

for thy kindness and care; When tempests are raging and the shadows are deep,
 and my song shall not cease; When darkness and sorrow, like a storm-cloud, are near,
 dom, I'll go on my way; I'll doubt not, I'll fear not, but for-ev-er I'll be

CHORUS. *Melody in Alto.*
 I'll trust thee, O God, for my way thou wilt keep.
 I'll praise thee once more, for my soul shall not fear. In shad-ow, in
 Con-tent in the lot thou hast chos-en for me.

sun-shine, In dark-ness or light, In joy or in sor-row, By

day and by night, Thy word shall not fail me, Thy love shall a-

In Shadow, in Sunshine. Concluded.

bide; In faith and in safe - ty I'll walk by thy side.

123.

So Good to Me.

T. C. N.

Rev. T. C. Neal.

FINE.

1. { My Sav - ior is so good to me, I'll love him ev - er - more; }
 { His own dear child I'll ev - er be, I'll love him ev - er - more. }
 2. { My Sav - ior died my soul to save, I'll love him ev - er - more; }
 { Him - self up - on the cross he gave, I'll love him ev - er - more. }
 3. { My Sav - ior fills my soul with peace, I'll love him ev - er - more; }
 { His love and good - ness nev - er cease, I'll love him ev - er - more. }
 4. { He leads me with his own strong hand, I'll love him ev - er - more; }
 { He'll bring me safe to heaven's land, I'll love him ev - er - more. }

D. C. - My Sav - ior is so good to me, I'll love him ev - er - more!

CHORUS.

So good (so good) to me! (to me!) My Sav - ior is so good to me!

So good (so good) to me! (to me!) My Sav - ior is so good to me!

D. C.

I'll love him for - ev - er! I'll love him for - ev - er!

Laurene Highfield.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. On - ly a step at a time need we take, Oh, then why should we grieve if the
 2. On - ly a step at a time need we take, Oh, then why should we halt if the
 3. On - ly a step at a time need we take, Oh, then why should we wish we the

way is long? On - ly a step ev - er lies just a-head, If we
 path is rough? On - ly a step and the way is so plain, We can
 end might know? On - ly a step on the way lead-ing home, And the

CHORUS.

watch ev - 'ry step we will not go wrong. On - ly a step at a
 fol - low it if we are brave e - nough.
 light of God's love on the path will glow. On - ly a

time!..... On - ly a step at a time! Tho'
 step at a time! On - ly a step at a time! Tho'

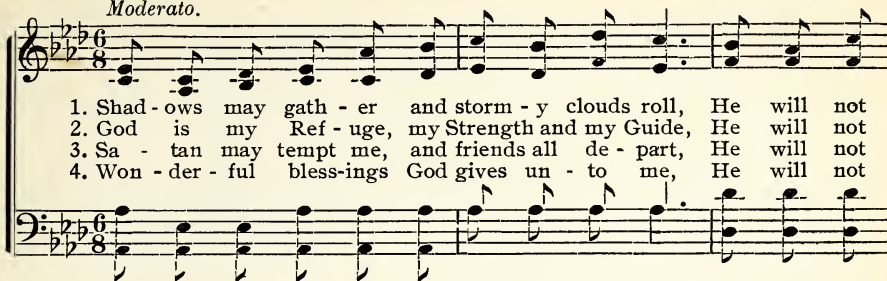
rough be the way and op-pressive the day, It is on - ly a step at a time!

He will not Leave Me Alone.

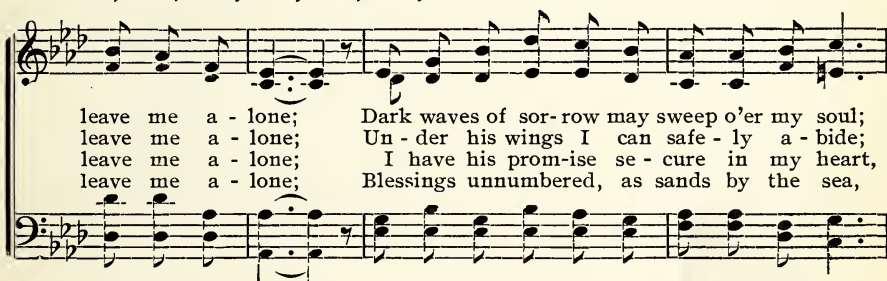
Grace Hammond.

Moderato.

James M. Black.

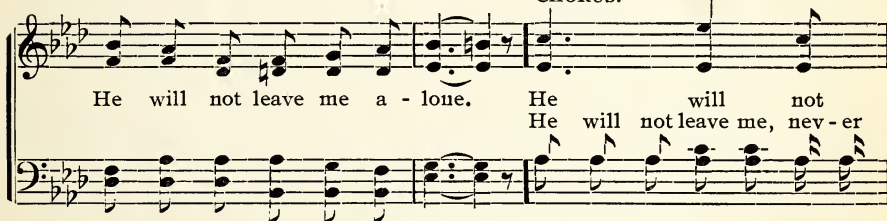


1. Shad - ows may gath - er and storm - y clouds roll, He will not
 2. God is my Ref - uge, my Strength and my Guide, He will not
 3. Sa - tan may tempt me, and friends all de - part, He will not
 4. Won - der - ful bless - ings God gives un - to me, He will not

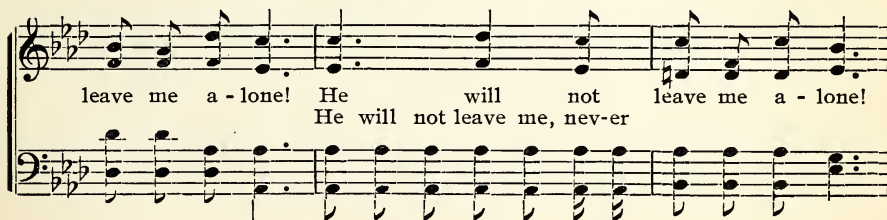


leave me a - lone; Dark waves of sor - row may sweep o'er my soul;
 leave me a - lone; Un - der his wings I can safe - ly a - bide;
 leave me a - lone; I have his prom - ise se - cure in my heart,
 leave me a - lone; Blessings unnumbered, as sands by the sea,

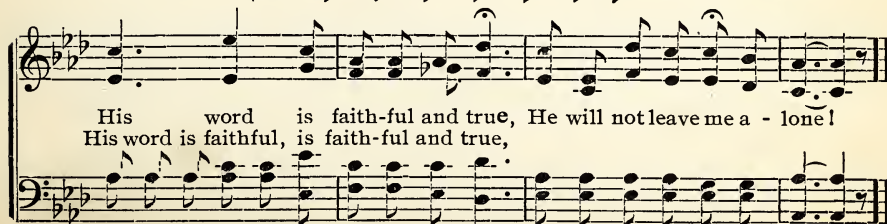
CHORUS.



He will not leave me a - lone. He will not
 He will not leave me, nev - er



leave me a - lone! He will not leave me a - lone!
 He will not leave me, nev - er



His word is faith - ful and true, He will not leave me a - lone!
 His word is faithful, is faith - ful and true,

Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

Ira B. Wilson.

1. Bless-ed are the words of the Sav - ior, The cure for all sor-row and strife;
 2. When the heav-y - la - den and wea - ry Shall come, by their tri-als oppressed,
 3. Trusting in the word of our Sav - ior, We know we shall surely be fed;

The true, true bread for all hun-gers, They are spir - it and they are life.
 He gives them strength in his mer-cy, By the life that is tru - est rest.
 And nev - er-more shall we hun-ger, For his word is the Liv - ing Bread.

CHORUS. *Girls.*

His bless - ed words are life, His bless - ed words are life, His

words are heav-en's o - pen door; They all crav-ings sat - is-

School.

fy, He that hath them shall not die, He shall live for - ev - er - more.

The Call to Rally.

Rev. O. L. Markham.

John D. Creswell.

1. We've heard the call to ral - ly, and we hast - en to o - bey; When
 2. We'll gath - er 'round his ban - ner, glo - rious em - blem of the right, The
 3. We'll help to save the fal - len from the snares of doubt and sin, We'll

Je - sus needs our serv - ice, we will heed with - out de - lay; Re -
 sym - bol of his truth and love, a - gleam with ho - ly light; We'll
 teach the youth to spurn the wrong and choose the pure and clean; We'll

deemed with his own pre - cious blood on rug - ged Cal - va - ry, We
 chal - lenge ev - 'ry e - vil, we will bat - tle in his might, And
 go in Je - sus' pre - cious name and bring the world to him, And

CHORUS.
 yield our all to him. {"Ral-ly!" is our watchword, "Ral-ly" is our song!
 vic - t'ry shall be ours. {"Ral-ly, then, with gladness, Rally with a cheer,
 crown him Lord for aye.

All our time and all our pow'r to Christ be - long!
 We shall win the bat - tle for (Omit.....) our Captain's near!

Edith Sanford Tillotson.

H. W. Petrie.

1. Hark! from the throne of light the summons rings, "Fol-low Me, my chil-dren! I have
 2. Hark! in the inmost heart the call is heard, "Fol-low Me, my chil-dren! In my
 3. Hark! from a thousand lips the answer rings, "Lord, we hear, we fol - low! For with

work for you, there is much to do, Be - fore the day is won!".....
 strength a-bide, I will be your guide, The prize will soon be won!".....
 thee be-side as our Friend and Guide, The day will soon be won!".....

CHORUS.

{ Songs of love and ad - o - ra - tion, Hymns of praise and ex - al -
 { Ev - 'ry eye with fer - vor light-ed, Ev - 'ry heart in faith u -

1
 ta - tion, Round the world in sweet ac - cord now ring;.....
 nit - ed, (*Omit*.....)

2
 Thus we rise and glad - ly fol - low Christ our King....

Herbert Buffum.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. When I be - came wea - ry and tir - ed of sin, Then Je - sus came
 2. I longed to be pure and for ho - li - ness cried, Then Je - sus came
 3. When friends I once trust - ed no long - er proved true, Then Je - sus came
 4. Now life is a pleas - ure and bless - ing to live, Since Je - sus came

in - to my heart; He knocked at my door and I bade him come in, Then
 in - to my heart; He took out my sin when the blood was applied, When
 in - to my heart; Such sweet, ho - ly friendship my soul nev - er knew, Till
 in - to my heart; My serv - ice for oth - ers I joy - ful - ly give, Since

CHORUS.

Je - sus came in - to my heart. Yes, Je - sus came in - to my heart!

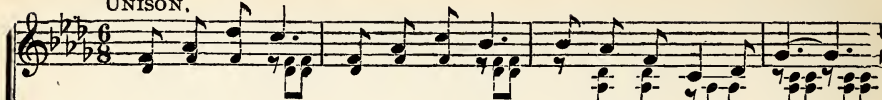
Yes, Je - sus came in - to my heart! He bade all my doubtings and

sor - rows de - part, When Je - sus came in - to my heart!

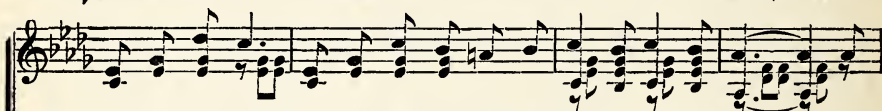
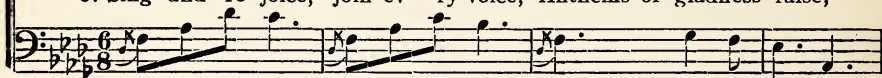
Edith Sanford Tillotson.

Ira B. Wilson.

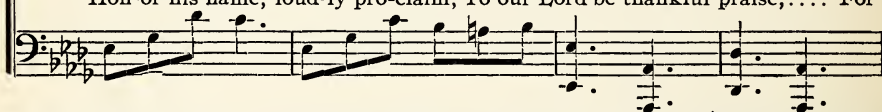
UNISON.



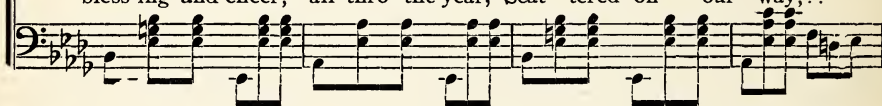
1. Come with a song, hast-en a-long, Lift-ing a joy-ful voice;
2. Bos-som and leaf, ri-pen-ing sheaf, Ev-er at-test his pow'r;
3. Sing and re-joice, join ev-'ry voice, Anthems of gladness raise;



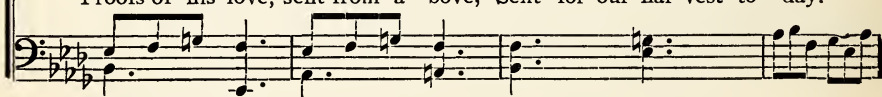
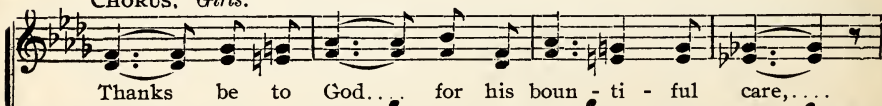
Let the wood ring, car-ol and sing, While the hills and vales re-joice.... For
Fruitage and grain, sunshine and rain, Work his will each day and hour ... The
Hon-or his name, loud-ly pro-claim, To our Lord be thankful praise,.... For



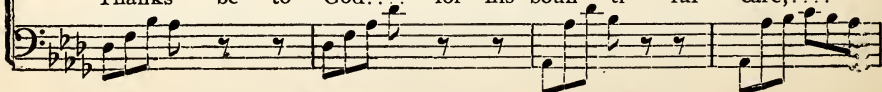
har-vest is here, time of good cheer, Fields their wealth dis-play;..
sum-mer goes by, har-vest draws nigh, With its rich dis-play,..
bless-ing and cheer, all thro' the year, Scat-tered on our way,..



Grat-i-tude raise, wor-ship and praise, Praise for the har-vest to-day.
Fes-ti-val dear, crowning the year, Bringing our har-vest to-day.
Proofs of his love, sent from a-bove, Sent for our har-vest to-day.

CHORUS, *Girls.*

Thanks be to God... for his boun-ti-ful care,....

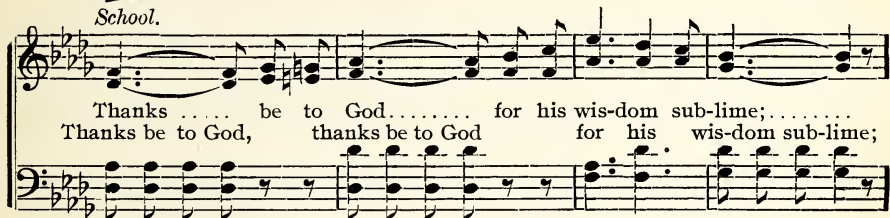


Lord of the Harvest Time Concluded.



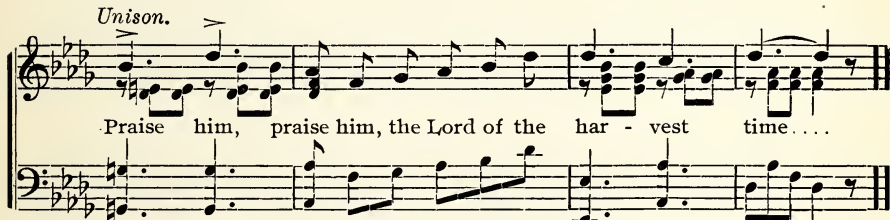
Mer - cy hold-ing us, love en - fold-ing us ev - 'ry - where;...

School.



Thanks be to God..... for his wis-dom sub-lime;.....
Thanks be to God, thanks be to God for his wis-dom sub-lime;

Unison.



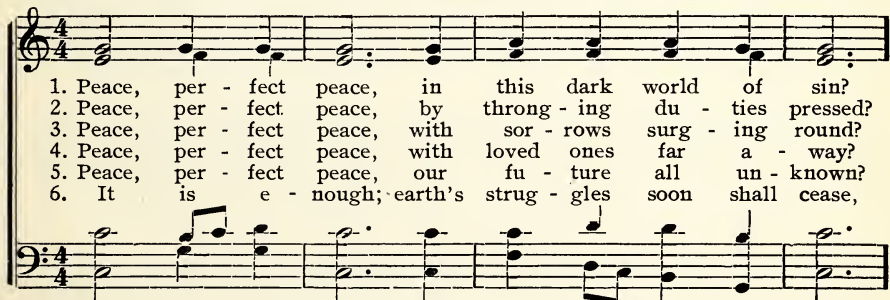
Praise him, praise him, the Lord of the har - vest time....

131.

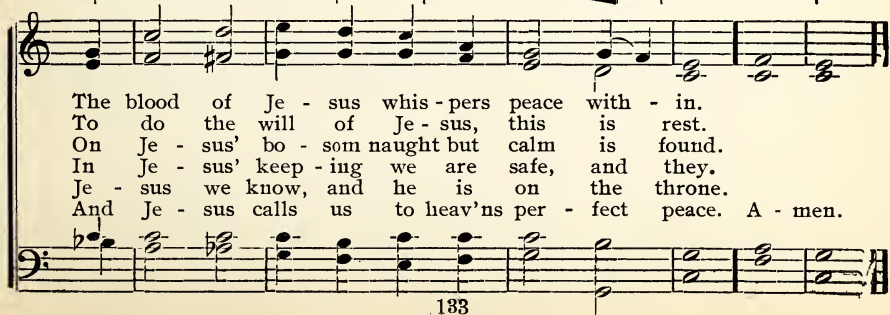
Peace, Perfect Peace.

Edward H. Bickersteth.

George T. Caldbeck.



1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin?
2. Peace, per - fect peace, by thron - ing du - ties pressed?
3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round?
4. Peace, per - fect peace, with loved ones far a - way?
5. Peace, per - fect peace, our fu - ture all un - known?
6. It is e - nough; earth's strug - gles soon shall cease,



The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
To do the will of Je - sus, this is rest.
On Je - sus' bo - som naught but calm is found.
In Je - sus' keep - ing we are safe, and they.
Je - sus we know, and he is on the throne.
And Je - sus calls us to heav'n's per - fect peace. A - men.

Let Your Light Shine Out.

Lizzie DeArmond.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. Live for the Lord who loves you so, Hap-py and glad where'er you go;
 2. Faithful-ly walk thro' life's long ways, Not for the sake of earth-ly praise;
 3. Let your life shine right where you stand, Waiting with joy your King's command;

Let your life shine each pass-ing day, Cheering some comrade on the way.
 Look - ing to him who hears each cry, Striv-ing the Lord to glor - i - fy.
 Then when his voice is tru - ly heard, Read - y to do his bless-ed word.

CHORUS.

Shine out, shine out! Lov-ing serv-ice to the dear Lord give;
 Shine out, shine out!

Shine out, shine out! Show the Christ in just the way you live.
 Shine out, shine out!

Shine out, shine out! For the sake of those you meet each day; Be
 Shine out, shine out!

Let Your Light Shine Out. Concluded.

loy - al and true, souls are looking to you; Shine out for Je - sus al - way.

133.

Edw. Perronet.

UNISON.

Crown Him.

Ira B. Wilson.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;....
 2. Sin-ners whose love can ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall;....
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res-trial ball;....
 4. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at his feet may fall!....

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all...
 Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all...
 To him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all...
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all...

CHORUS. Two Parts.

Crown him! Crown him! Crown him Lord of all!
 Crown him Lord of all! Crown him Lord of all! Crown him! crown him Lord of all!

Harmony.

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
 Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all.
 To him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all.

Fill Your Life with Sunshine.

Edith Sanford Tillotson.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Fill your life with sunshine from those cloudless skies, Where the nev-er-
 2. O - pen wide your heart and let his light shine in, Driv - ing out all
 3. Let His bless - ed sun - shine on your path - way shine Turn the eyes of

fad - ing lights in splen - dor rise; Fill it with the rays that burn for
 hid - den wrong and se - cret sin; Let the heal - ing pres - ence now its
 oth - ers to the source di - vine; Say to all, "that light will glad - den

D. S.—Fill it with the glo - ry of re-
 FINE.

faith's clear eyes, Fill your life with sun-shine from a - bove.
 work be - gin, Fill your life with sun-shine from a - bove.
 thee and thine, Fill your life with sun-shine from a - bove."

deem - ing love, Fill your life with sun - shine from a - bove.

CHORUS.

Fill your life with sun - shine! Bless - ed heav'n - ly sun - shine!

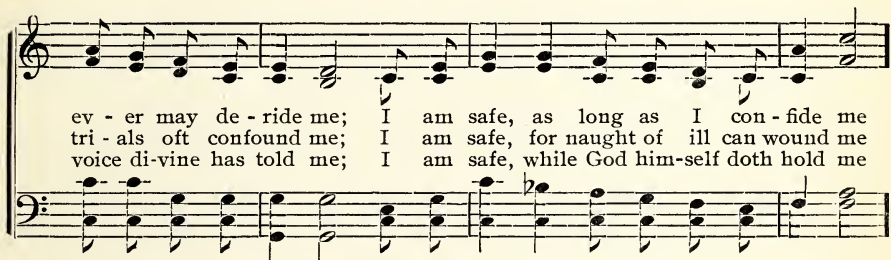
Fill your life with sun - shine from a - bove! (with sun - shine!)

E. S. L.

E. S. Lorenz.

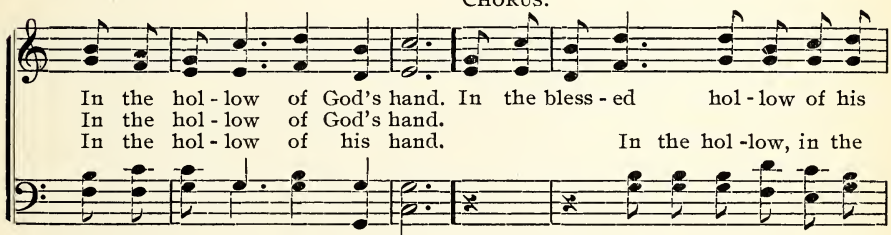


1. I am safe, what - ev - er may be - tide me; I am safe who
2. What tho' fierce the storm - y blasts roar round me; What tho' sore life's
3. Ev - er - last - ing arms of love en - fold me; Words of peace the

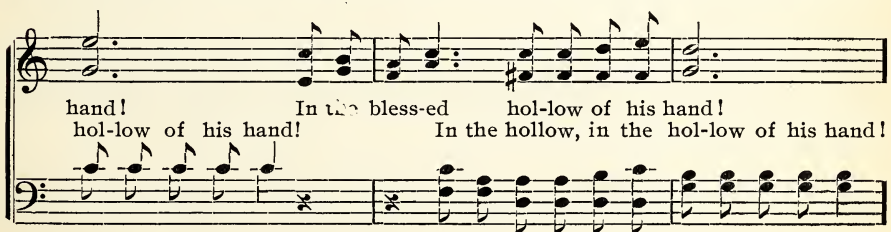


ev - er may de - ride me; I am safe, as long as I con - fide me
tri - als oft confound me; I am safe, for naught of ill can wound me
voice di - vine has told me; I am safe, while God him - self doth hold me


CHORUS.



In the hol - low of God's hand. In the bless - ed hol - low of his
In the hol - low of God's hand. In the hol - low of his hand. In the hol - low, in the



hand! In the bless - ed hol - low of his hand!
hol - low of his hand! In the hollow, in the hol - low of his hand!



I am safe while God himself doth hold me In the hol - low of his hand.

Clad in Armor Bright.

Coinc. Sterue.

H. Ernest Nichol. Arr.

UNISON.

1. We are sol-diers on the way to glo - ry, A loy - al and gal-lant band;
 2. We've a Captain who is strong to lead us, Who came to redeem his own;
 3. There are foes we have to meet without us, And foes we've to fight with - in;
 4. And at last when all the strife is end-ed, And all of the way is trod,

We are sing-ing out the gos-pel sto - ry To the peo - ple of ev - 'ry
 From the i - ron chain of sin he freed us, And we trust in his strength a -
 We must nev - er let the Cap-tain doubt us, As we march on the hosts of
 With the sound of song and triumph splendid, We shall en - ter the home of

CHORUS.

land.
 lone. Marching, marching clad in ar-mor bright, Press-ing on - ward,
 sin.
 God.

bold - ly for the right; Nev - er faint or fear-ing, Knowing we are near-ing

vic - to - ry in the fight; home in the land of light.

Fred. E. Ricks.

Fred. A. Fillmore.

1. Dai - ly you're building, but on what foundation? On the rock or on the
 2. Dai - ly you're building, but on what foundation? Need you fear no tempest
 3. Dai - ly you're building, but on what foundation? On Christ Je - sus does your

ev - er - shifting sand? When the storm-clouds gath - er in their fu - ry,
 standing firm and sure? Safe - ly rest - ing on the Rock of A - ges,
 soul se - rene - ly rest? For the life that now is are you build - ing

CHORUS.

Tell me, will your dwelling then se - cure - ly stand?
 'Gainst the winds and tempests is your house se - cure? Build on the rock, the
 Or for end - less a - ges in that life so blest?

sol - id rock; What tho' the tem - pest rag - es! Build on the

rock,—the sol - id rock, Je - sus, the Rock of A - ges!

Rene Bronner.

Claire C. Foster.

1. We're an ar - my marching in the cause of right, Hear our songs resounding
 2. Hear the bu - gles sounding as we fall in line, Read - y for our du - ty
 3. Tho' our for - ces weak-en, we will not retreat, Strong and mighty sol-diers,

as we go;— See our weapons shin-ing in the bright sunlight, Ev - er
 t'ward our King,— Go - ing forth to bat - tle at his call di - vine, As his
 true are we; Tho' the foe be strong whom we in bat - tle meet; Yet from

CHORUS. *Unison.*

trim and read-y for the foe. March - ing, march-ing, Strong in our
 prais-es loud and long we sing. March - ing, march-ing, Read - y to
 fear we ev - er will be free.

Captain true; Bearing the col - ors of our King, Onward we're marching
 dare and do;

as we sing; Forth at the call, then ral - ly all, We march in the cause of right.

N. P. C.

Nellie Place Chandler.

1. Scat-ter joy and gladness all a-long your way, For the world needs words of
 2. Have you seen a broth-er, sink-ing in de-spair, With no friend-ly hand to
 3. Tell the world so need-y of a Father's care; Good he brings from seeming

cheer;
 save?
 ill;
 Deeds of love and kind-ness strew life's path with flow'rs,
 Heed-ing not your own cross, strive his load to share,
 E'er his love brings peace, con-tent-ment, hope and joy,

CHORUS. *Two Parts.*

Bright'ning up the way so drear.
 Help him to be strong and brave. Joy and gladness scatter a-long your way,
 Dark-est days with light will fill.

Harmony.

Bring-ing sunshine in - to some life each day; Live to make life's des-ert

blos-som as the rose, Scat-ter joy and gladness, light-en all life's woes.

Mabel J. Roseman.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. Hap-py children are marching a-long, Keep-ing time to their mar-tial song;
 2. Ev - er read - y to heed his command, We're a true-hearted, faith-ful band,
 3. Forward marching where'er he shall lead, Prov-ing faith-ful in ev - 'ry deed;

'Tis the ar-my of the children's might-y King, How their glad young voices ring!
 With a purpose firm and strong, and courage high, "Forward" is our bat-tle-cry.
 Nev-er fal-ter while his standard we can see, We shall win the vic-to-ry.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

In the ar-my of the King we are marching, Bold-ly march-ing, brave-ly marching!

Harmony.

Where our Cap-tain goes be-fore, We will fol-low ev-er-more, While we

Unison.

sing our hap-py song. For the name of Je-sus is our watchword,

In the Army of the King. Concluded.

Harmony.

While we're marching, brave - ly marching; We are al - ways sure to

win When we fight the hosts of sin, So we bold - ly march a - long.

141. Break Thou the Bread of Life.

Mary A. Lathbury.

W. F. Sherwin.

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As thou didst
2. Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As thou didst

break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,

I seek thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for thee, O liv - ing Word!
All fet - ters fall, And I shall find my Peace, My All in all!

Rev. E. T. Cassel.

E. T. and Flora H. Cassel.

1. She on - ly touched the hem of the garment that he wore; Just a lit - tle
 2. In gloom and want and darkness e'er longing for the day, Thus the blind of
 3. Oh, wea - ry, burdened soul, to the Sav - ior quickly go; Tho' your sins be

touch in faith did per - fect health restore. The vir - tue of the Lord flow - eth
 Jer - i - cho sat beg - ging by the way; But Je - sus pass - ing by heard their
 scar - let, they shall be as white as snow. Now go with all your sor - row, yes,

free to ev - 'ry soul, Who comes to him in sim - ple faith to be made whole.
 ea - ger, earn - est cries, And spoke the wond'rous word that opened wide their eyes.
 go with all your sin, For Je - sus' touch is life and joy and peace with - in.

CHORUS.

Just a touch of Je - sus! Just a touch of Je - sus! Just a touch that

makes the sinner whole; Just a little touch that saves the soul!
 makes the sin - ner whole; touch that saves the soul!

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. There is room in the love of the Fa-ther a-bove, For ev-'ry lost
 2. There is room in God's grace for the whole human race, A wel-come for
 3. There's room 'round the throne where our loved ones are gone; With the heav'nly

sin-ner a-stray; For the blood of his Son has redeemed ev-'ry one, And
 you and for me; Now the Spir-it in-vides and all heav-en unites, Pro-
 harp-ers they stand; They're apart in the song with the glorified throng, A

CHORUS. *Unison.*

now there is noth-ing to pay. Room, room, still there is room,
 claim-ing, sal-va-tion is free.
 home at the Fa-ther's right hand. Room, room, still there is room!

For the sin-ful-est and un-wor-thi-est; Room, room, still there is room, There's
 Come, ye wea-ry ones! come, ye burd-ened ones! Room, room, (*Omit*.....)

room in God's king-dom for all. plenty of room, There's room in God's king-dom for all.

Hosanna We Sing.

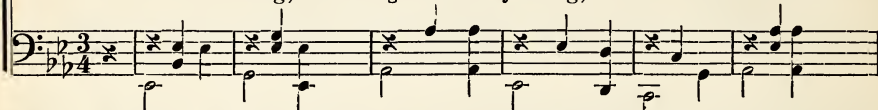
Lizzie DeArmond.

John D. Creswell. Chorus from Wagner.

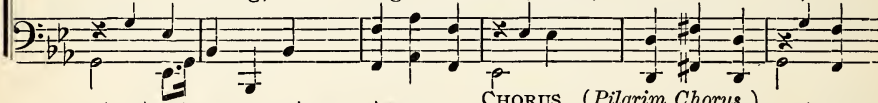
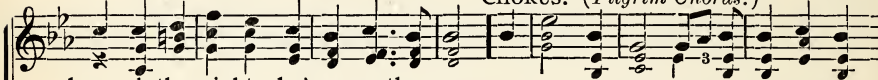
UNISON.



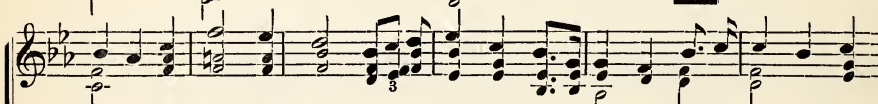
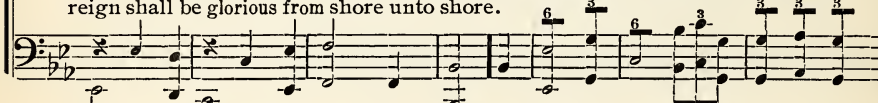
1. Ho - san - na sing to the Lord of cre - a - tion, His prais - es tell who hath
2. Crown him with song, to his throne worship bringing; "Immortal Lord," world to
3. Ho - san - nas bring, crowd his gates with rejoic - ing, In loud - est strains his e -



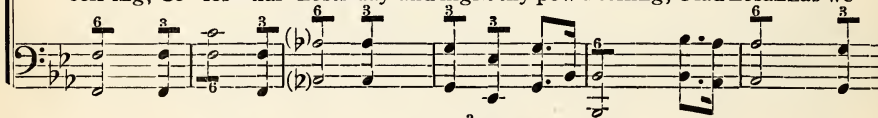
bro't us sal - vation; All his pow - er proclaim, bless his won - der - ful name, Je -
 world with joy singing; Robed in garments of light, in his maj - es - ty bright, Ex -
 ter - nal love voicing; He is King ev - er - more, come, behold and a - dore; His

CHORUS. (*Pilgrim Chorus.*)

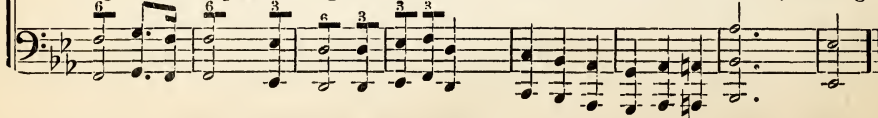
ho - vah the mighty, he's ev - er the same.
 tol him, confessing his wisdom and might. We praise thy name, high in glory ex -
 reign shall be glorious from shore unto shore.



cell - ing, Ce - les - tial hosts day and night thy pow'r telling; Glad hosannas we



bring, unto thee praises sing, We crown thee forever, our Master and Lord, our King.



The Needy Ones of Earth.

Edith Sanford Tillotson.

Karl K. Lorenz.

TWO PARTS.

1. List-en to the voice of the Sav-ior dear, He speaks a word of matchless
 2. Tar-ry not and turn not in scorn and pride, But fol-low in his steps to-
 3. Journey on your way with a watch-ful eye, Journey with an out-stretched

worth: "Seek the need-y, poor and sad, Give them aid and make them glad;
 day; Seek them out, the weak, the poor, Give them comfort, swift and sure,
 hand; Seek the need-y, dry their tears, Heal their sorrows, calm their fears,

CHORUS.
 Seek ye now the need-y ones of earth."
 Ye shall sure-ly hear the Sav-ior say: "What-so-ev-er ye may
 Je-sus sees and glad-ly un-derstands.

do, With a heart of love, a pur-pose true, In my Word ye shall

see, Ye have done it for me, And my bless-ing I give un-to you."

Spread the Sunshine.

Rene Bronner.

Ira B. Willson.

1. When your heart is filled with gladness, And the day is fair and bright,
 2. When the sickness and the sor - row And the pain have passed you by,
 3. When at last you're o - ver-tak - en With a sad-ness or de - spair,

When you find no room for sad-ness In the glo - ry of the light,
 Clouding someone's bright to-mor - row In the twinkling of an eye;
 When you feel yourself for - sak - en, With no gladness an - y - where,

Do not hold this bless-ing tight - ly, Give to all who come, so true; ...
 Do not hide the light God gives you With a self-ish heart and hand, ...
 Gath-er up your shattered spir - its, Turn to him who sends the light; ...

And like bread up-on the wa - ters, It will all come back to you ...
 Send it forth to cheer and com - fort Far a - cross the lone - ly land ...
 He will fill your heart with brightness, And will give you strength and might.

CHORUS.

Spread the sunshine, spread the sunshine In - to hearts that break with woe; On the

Spread the Sunshine. Concluded.

hill - tops, in the val - leys, Spread it ev-'rywhere you go; ... Send its

beams a-broad with glad-ness, Bringing cheer to hearts a - new; Like the

bread up - on the wa - ters, It will all come back to you. ...

147.

A Patriot's Prayer.

John R. Wreford.

William V. Wallace.

1. Lord, while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev - 'ry clime and coast,
2. Oh, guard our shores from ev - 'ry foe; With peace our bor-ders bless,
3. U - nite us in the sa - cred love Of knowledge, truth and thee;

Oh, hear us for our na-tive land, The land we love the most.
Our cit - ies with pros-per - i - ty, Our fields with plenteousness.
And let our hills and valleys shout The songs of lib - er - ty. A - men.

Rev. W. C. Poole.

E. S. Lorenz.

Moderato. ♩ = 84.

1. Oft - en I have wandered in the dark ways of sin, Seek - ing for a
 2. When the shadows gathered o'er the way that he led, When the clouds were
 3. So I walk in glad-ness all a-long life's dim way; My Lord still is
 4. Lost one, blind-ly wand'ring, where-so-ev-er you stray, Let Christ, the Good

pleas - ure that I e'er failed to win; Wea - ry of my stray-ing now at
 dark'ning in the sky o - ver-head, Then his glo - ry changed them to a
 lead - ing, ne'er from him will I stray; God's will now has triumphed and my
 Shepherd, lead you out in - to day; Let him take and change you, till your

for me.....

last I have seen That God's way is the best way, is the best way for me.
 fire pil - lar red, And God's way was the best way, was the best way for me,
 glad heart can say, That God's way is the best way, is the best way for me.
 full heart can say, That God's way is the best way, is the best way for me.

CHORUS.

God's way is the best way, is the best way for me! God's day is the

best day, is the best day for me! Thro' all of life's way, my glad heart can

God's Way is the Best Way. Concluded.

say: God's way is the best way, is the best way for me!

149. Beneath the Cross of Jesus.

Elizabeth C. Clephane.

Frederick C. Maker.

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand, The
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see The
3. I take, O Cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing - place; I

shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land; A
ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me; And
ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of his face; Con -

home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way, From the
from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess, — The
tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss, My

burn - ing of the noon - tide - heat, And the bur - den of the day.
won - ders of his glo - rious love And my own worth - less - ness.
sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

Onward in Majesty.

James Rowe.

Ira B. Wilson.

Introduction.

Musical notation for the introduction, featuring a treble and bass staff in 6/4 time. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The music begins with a forte (f) dynamic. The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some triplets indicated by a '3' over a group of notes. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with eighth notes.

1. On-ward, in maj - es - ty, forward, in glo - ry, the Sav - ior
 2. On-ward he marches, the He - ro of a - ges, the King of
 3. Aft - er the bat - tle we all shall be-hold him in realms on

Musical notation for the first three lines of the hymn, continuing the treble and bass staves. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady accompaniment in the bass.

goes,.....
 love,.....
 high,.....

Lead-ing the na-tions from dark-ness, de - feat-ing his
 Of - fer-ing sinners a share of his won-der - ful
 Praise and a-dore him while a - ges of glad-ness and

Musical notation for the fourth line of the hymn, continuing the treble and bass staves. The melody continues with a steady accompaniment.

ma - ny foes;.....
 throne a - bove;.....
 peace go by;.....

Follow him, comrades, and love and o -
 Follow him, sing-ing his prais-es with
 There by the riv - er of life we shall

Musical notation for the fifth line of the hymn, continuing the treble and bass staves. The melody continues with a steady accompaniment.


bey him from day to day,.....
 glad-ness, ye sol - diers true,.....
 see him and hear his voice,

Spreading the light and pro-
 With the as-sur-ance that
 There with the an-gels of

Musical notation for the sixth line of the hymn, continuing the treble and bass staves. The melody continues with a steady accompaniment.

Unward in Majesty. Concluded.

CHORUS.



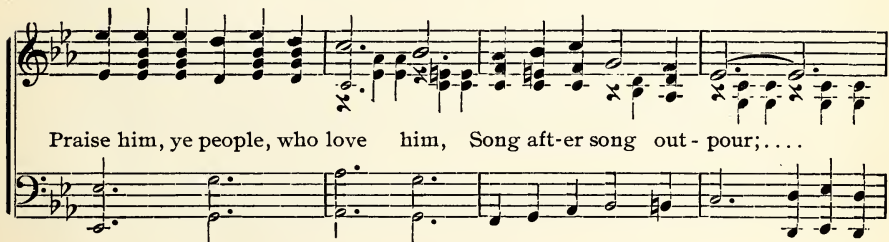
claiming sal - va - tion a-long the way,
he will de-fend us and strength re - new. He is the Lord of the
glo - ry for - ev - er we shall re - joice.



na - tions, Tru - ly the King of kings,... Ev - er his



praise is re - sound - ing, O - ver the world it rings.....



Praise him, ye people, who love him, Song aft - er song out - pour;...



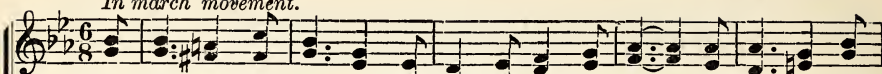
Praise the Re-deem - er, our glo - ri - ous Sav - ior, For ev - er - more...

151.

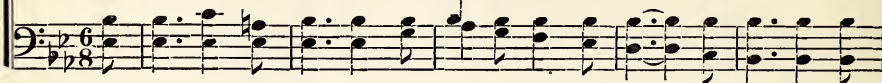
Go Forward to Conquer.

I. B. W.

Ira B. Wilson.

In march movement.

1. Go forward to conquer! O sol-diers of the King! Go forward, nor
 2. Go forward to conquer! Tho' hosts of sin as-sail, 'Go forward, go
 3. Go forward to conquer Beneath his ban-ner true! Go forward, be



fal-ter, let songs of tri-umph ring; Be loy-al to du-ty, whole-
 forward, thro' Christ you shall pre-vail; Go for-ward, for trust-ing in
 faith-ful, and ev-'ry du-ty do; While Je-sus is call-ing for



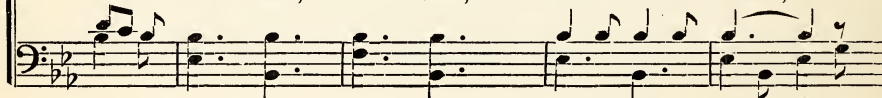
heart-ed serv-ice bring; Go for-ward, go for-ward to con-quer.
 him you can not fail; Go for-ward, go for-ward to con-quer.
 sol-diers strong and true, Go for-ward, go for-ward to con-quer.



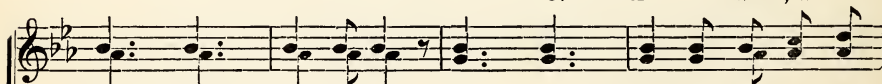
CHORUS.



Then go forward, ev-er forward, never de-feat to know;
 for-ward, for-ward, no de-feat to know;



ev-er forward, we de-



For-ward, for-ward go, ev-er forward; Strong in the



feat shall nev-er know, . . . Forward, forward go,

Go Forward to Conquer. Concluded.

Lord who leads us on-ward, leads us against the foe;..... Go
 Lord who leads us on against the foe;.....
 on a - gainst the foe;
 for - ward, ev - er go for - ward to con - quer.....

152. How can I but Love Him?

J. E. Rankin, D. D.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. So ten - der, so precious, My Sav - ior, to me; So true and so
 2. So pa - tient, so kind - ly T'ward all of my ways; I blun - der so
 3. Of all friends the fair - est And tru - est is he; His love is the
 4. His beau - ty, tho' bleeding And cir - cled with thorns, Is then most ex -

REFRAIN.

gra - cious I've found him to be.
 blind - ly— He love still re - pays. How can I but love him? But
 rar - est That ev - er can be.
 ceed - ing, For grief him a - dorns.
 love him, but love him? There's no friend a - bove him, Poor sin - ner, for thee.

153.

Forward for the Right.

Colin Sterne.
In march time.

H. Ernest Nichol, Mus. Bac.

1. When the call to arms rings loud and clear, And the banners of war are
2. And the strongest foes you meet the first, In the bat-tle you fight with-
3. Then you come to fight the great wide world, With its fe-ver of strife and
4. When at last you meet your fi-nal foe, On your death-bed tho' you're

fly-ing, Then a-way with doubt and cra-ven fear, For our Cap-tain on
in you; There are Pride and Falsehood, both accurst, In the strife they must
madness; And to help your comrades who are hurl'd In the pris-on of
ly-ing, With faith tri-umph-ant lay him low, And con-quer

Harmony.

us is re-ly-ing! And the word rings out thro' the a-ges past, From
nev-er win you; There are Hate and Greed, and Self-ish-ness, Oh,
sin and sad-ness; To strengthen hands that are weak in fight, Con-
e-ven in dy-ing; So the last great fight you shall bravely win, And

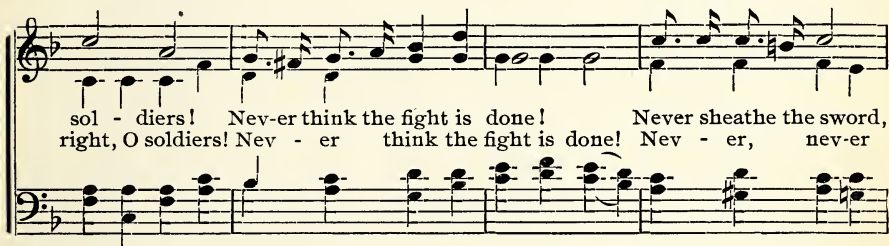
he-roes of song and sto-ry; And it nerves each arm, like a trumpet blast,
nev-er let them bind you! Smite them down, brave sol-dier, and onward press,
firming the knees that are wea-ry, Hold-ing up the mes-sage of truth and light
pass death's gloom-y por-tal, By the Captain's voice to be welcomed in

Forward for the Right. Concluded.

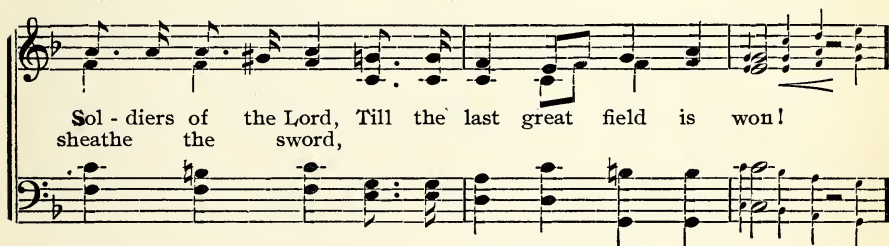
CHORUS.



To fight for the Lord and his glo - ry. For-ward for the right, O
 With Sin ly - ing dead be - hind you.
 To lives that are dark and drear - y.
 To peace and to joy im - mor - tal. For - ward for the

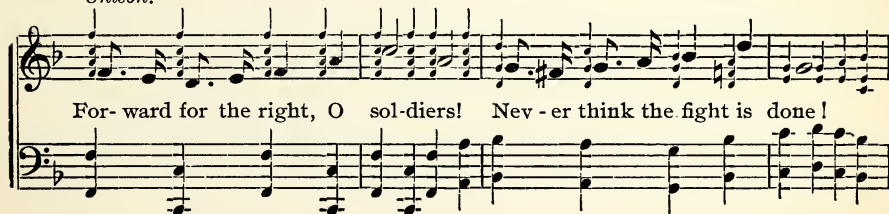


sol - diers! Nev-er think the fight is done! Never sheathe the sword,
 right, O soldiers! Nev - er think the fight is done! Nev - er, nev-er

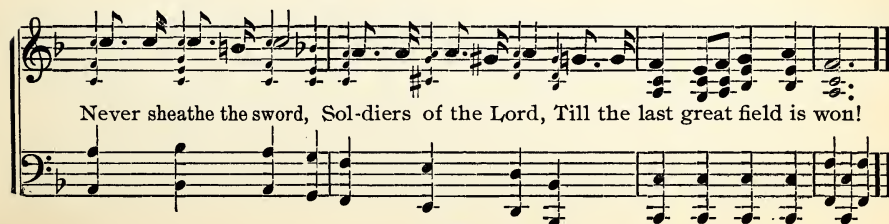


Sol - diers of the Lord, Till the last great field is won!
 sheathe the sword,

Unison.



For-ward for the right, O sol-diers! Nev-er think the fight is done!



Never sheathe the sword, Sol-diers of the Lord, Till the last great field is won!

The Star Spangled Banner.

Francis Scott Key.

Arr. from "Anacreon."

Con spirito.

1. Oh, say can you see by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we
2. On the shore, dim-ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
3. Oh, thus be it ev - er when freemen shall stand Be - tween their loved

hailed at the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the
host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
home and the war's des - o - la - tion; But with vic - t'ry and peace, may the

per - il - ous fight, O'er the ramparts we watched were so gal-lantly streaming.
tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half conceals, half dis-clos-es?
Heav'n-rescued land Praise the Pow - er that made and preserved us a na - tion.

While the rock-et's red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the
Now it catch - es the gleam of the morning's first beam, In full glo - ry re-
Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just, And this be our

CHORUS. *f*
night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that Star Spangled
flect - ed, now shines on the stream: 'Tis the Star Spangled Ban - ner, oh,
mot - to, "In God is our trust." And the Star Spangled Ban - ner in

The Star Spangled Banner Concluded.

Cres. *ff*

Ban - ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.
 long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.
 triumph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

155. Fair Freedom's Land.

J. E. Rankin. D. D.

Carl Wilhelm.

f

1. O land, of all earth's lands the best, Fair Freedom's em-pire in the west;
 2. Our fa-thers came as ex-iles here, They saw our day with vis-ion clear;
 3. By faith this good-ly land I see, In Christ's own freedom doub-ly free;

From ris - ing to the set-ting sun, All na-tions here u - nite in one.
 De-spised at home, the cor-ner stones Which God, the nation's Builder, owns.
 From north to south, from east to west, Be-neath his gen-tle scep-tre blest.

CHORUS.

Fair Freedom's land! fair Freedom's land! Begirt with might, long may she stand!

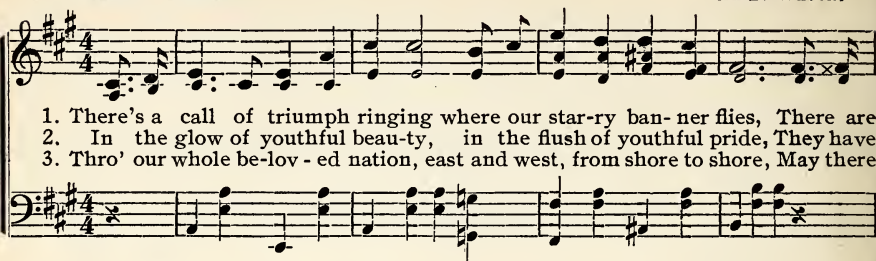
And may her realm Christ's kingdom be From lake to gulf, from sea to sea.

156.

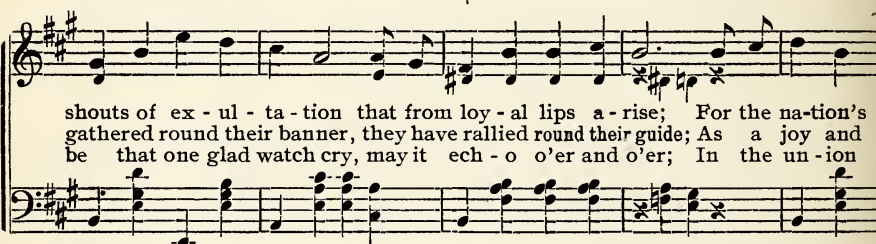
Our Country and Our God.

Edith Sanford Tillotson.

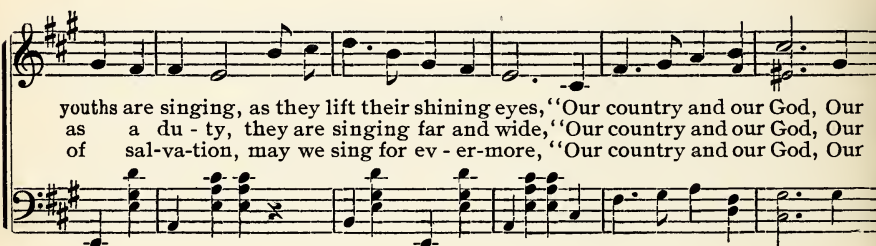
Ira B. Wilson.



1. There's a call of triumph ringing where our star-ry ban-ner flies, There are
2. In the glow of youthful beau-ty, in the flush of youthful pride, They have
3. Thro' our whole be-lov-ed nation, east and west, from shore to shore, May there

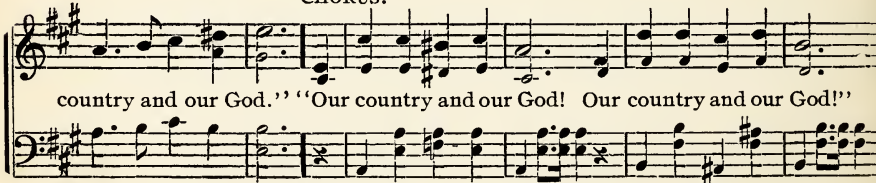


shouts of ex-ul-ta-tion that from loy-al lips a-rise; For the na-tion's
gathered round their banner, they have rallied round their guide; As a joy and
be that one glad watch cry, may it ech-o o'er and o'er; In the un-ion

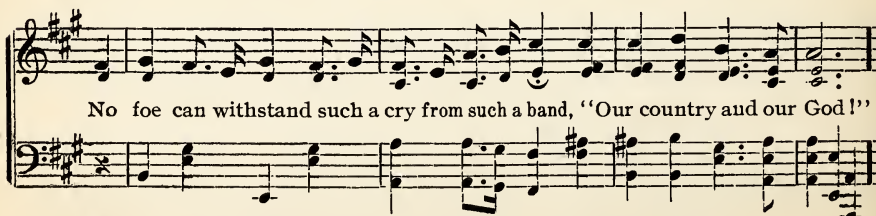


youths are singing, as they lift their shining eyes, "Our country and our God, Our
as a du-ty, they are singing far and wide, "Our country and our God, Our
of sal-va-tion, may we sing for ev-er-more, "Our country and our God, Our

CHORUS.



country and our God." "Our country and our God! Our country and our God!"



No foe can withstand such a cry from such a band, "Our country and our God!"

E. S. L.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. Do you slum-ber in your tent, Chris-tian sol - dier, While the foe is
 2. Can you lin - ger in your tent, Chris-tian sol - dier? Sa - tan's smil - ing
 3. Let us rise in ho - ly wrath, Chris-tian sol - diers, Crush the e - vil

spread-ing woe thro' the land? Do you note his ris - ing pow'r, Growing
 o'er your i - dle de - lay; Thousands per - ish while you wait, While you
 'neath the heel of our might! Count-ing cost, no lon - ger wait, For-ward,

FINE.
 bold - er ev - 'ry hour? Will he not our land de-vour while you stand?
 coun - sel and de - bate; Heed you not their aw - ful fate as they stray?
 man-hood of the state! For in God your strength is great for the right.

D.S.—lead us grand-ly through, And our arms with strength en-due by his might.

CHORUS.
 Let us a - rise! all u - nite! Let us a - rise! in our might! Let us a -

D. S.
 rise! speak for God and the right; Tho' our numbers may be few, God will

Edith Sanford Tillotson.

Ira B. Wilson.

1. Fling the snow-y ban-ner high, Let it wave un-furled;
 2. Fling the snow-y ban-ner high, Let it proud-ly wave;
 3. Fling the snow-y ban-ner high, Raise it with a pray'r;

Let it shine, vic-to-ri-ous, O-ver all the world.
 Where its bless-ed shad-ow falls, There is pow'r to save.
 May it soon en-fold all hearts In our coun-try fair;

Girls.

Sign of peace and pur-i-ty, Stand-ard of our King; Ral-ly round the
 Darkness, sin and sor-row fade Where that banner flies; Light and joy and
 May the e-vil that we fight Stead-i-ly de-cline, Till o'er ev-'ry

CHORUS. *School, Unison.*

ban-ner white, And glad-ly, glad-ly sing.
 glad-ness shine, Where'er its folds a-rise. Temp'rance, Temp'rance,
 land on earth We see our ban-ner shine.

This shall be our bat-tle cry: Temp'rance, Temp'rance, Let our

The White Banner. Concluded.

will-ing lips re - ply; Heart to heart, and hand to hand, Join a true and
loy-al band, One and all we haste to u - nite Beneath our ban - ner white.

159.

Gates of Praise.

M. E. Servoss.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. Lift up the gates of praise, That we may en - ter in, And o'er sal - va-tion's
2. God's works reveal his might, His maj - es - ty and grace; But not the ten - der
3. Then let the voice of praise To heav'nly courts ascend, Till with the songs the
4. To him that hath redeemed Our souls from sin's dark maze, The Hope and Sav - ior

CHORUS.

walls proclaim That Christ redeems from sin. The stars may praise the Hand That
Fa-ther's love That saves a dy - ing race.
an - gels sing Our hal - le - lu - jahs blend.
of mankind, Be ev - er - lasting praise. The stars may praise the Hand That

decks the sky above; But man a-lone can tell the pow'r Of Christ's redeeming love.
decks the sky above;

Mrs. Frances M. Morton.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. Je - sus gave our hands to us, As a gift of love; And he watch-es
 2. In his serv-ice here be - low We would use them right, Keeping them from
 3. Je - sus, take our hands to-day, And their serv-ice bless; So our lives like

CHORUS.

what they do, From his home above.
 e - vil free, Spotless, pure and white. Bus-y hands, useful hands, Hands that help a-
 thine shall pass In sweet use-ful-ness.

long! Glad and gay, they mer-ri-ly clap a-way To our hap-py song.

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Won't You Walk Right in?

Arranged by Ida Reed Smith.

Fred B. Holton.

GIRLS.

Boys.

Unison.

1. Good morning, Brother Sunshine! Good morning, Sis-ter Song! I humbly beg your
 2. Good morning, Brother Gladness! Good morning, Sis-ter Smile! They told me you were
 3. Good morning, Brother Kindness! Good morning, Sis-ter Cheer! I heard you were out

par - don If you've waited ver - y long; I tho't I heard you tapping; To
 com - ing. So I wait - ed on a-while; I'm lone-ly here with-out you, A
 call - ing, So I wait - ed for you here; Someway I keep for - get - ting I

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Won't You Walk Right in? Concluded.



rit.

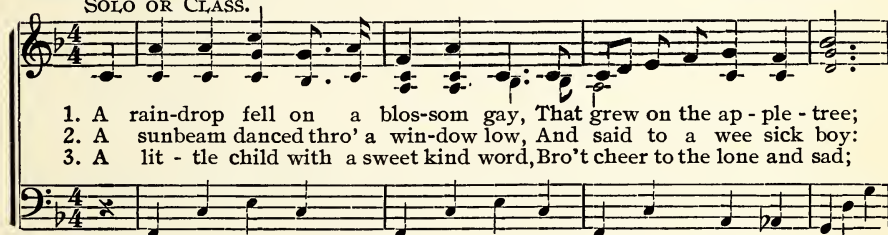
shut you out were sin; My heart is standing o - pen, Won't you walk right in?
wea - ry while its been; My heart is standing o - pen, Won't you walk right in?
have to toil and spin, When you are my companions; Won't you walk right in?

162. Jesus Wants Us to Help.

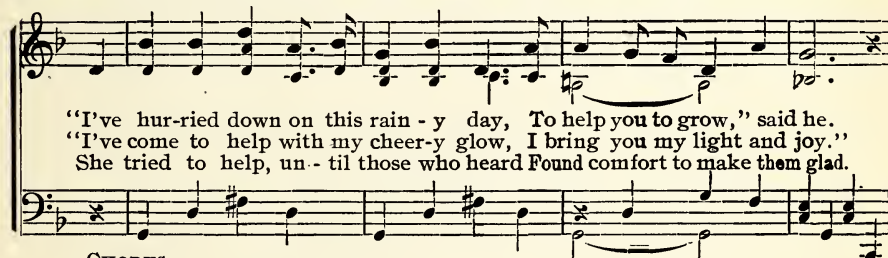
Eda L. Formhals. Arr. by E. S. T.

Ira B. Wilson.

SOLO OR CLASS.

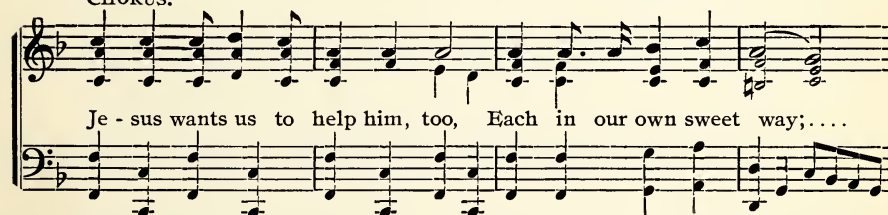


1. A rain-drop fell on a blos-som gay, That grew on the ap - ple - tree;
2. A sunbeam danced thro' a win-dow low, And said to a wee sick boy:
3. A lit - tle child with a sweet kind word, Bro't cheer to the lone and sad;

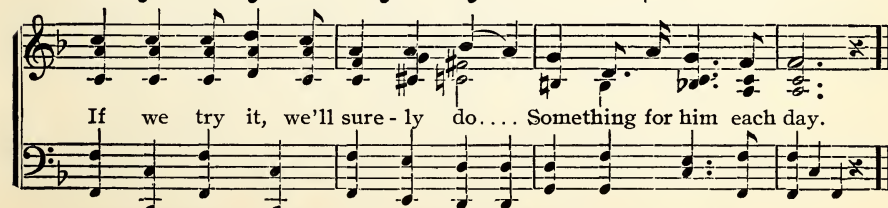


"I've hur-ried down on this rain - y day, To help you to grow," said he.
"I've come to help with my cheer-y glow, I bring you my light and joy."
She tried to help, un - til those who heard Found comfort to make them glad.

CHORUS.



Je - sus wants us to help him, too, Each in our own sweet way;...



If we try it, we'll sure - ly do... Something for him each day.

163.

You'll Have to Be Careful.

Frances McKinnon Morton.

John D. Creswell.

1. If you would be health-y, And light on your feet, You'll have to be
 2. To keep your mind ac-tive, And quick as a wink, You'll have to be
 3. If you would be use-ful, And help-ful and true, You'll have to be
 4. If you would be ho-ly, Like Je-sus has taught, You'll have to be
 5. Just keep your mind stead-y, And keep your heart gay; For then you'll be

CHORUS.

care-ful A-bout what you eat.
 care-ful A-bout what you drink.
 care-ful A-bout what you do. Rea-dy, stead-y ev-er, clean and healthy,
 care-ful A-bout ev'-ry tho't.
 read-y For work or for play.

too! Work-ing, play-ing, all the time, We'll be strong and true!

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164.

Welcome Song.

N. M. S.

Nola M. Squire.

How do you do, dear *Ma-ry? Oh, how do you do?....

Je-sus is glad to see you, We are all glad, too!....

*Substitute name of new scholar to be greeted.

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165.

We Do, Too.

James Rowe.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. Flow-ers nod and smile to-day,—We do, too; we do, too; They make bright a
 2. Pret-ty songbirds love to sing,—We do, too; we do, too; Joy to ma-ny
 3. Sunbeams love to gleam and glow,—We do, too; we do, too; Precious blessings
 4. Je-sus loves the pure and good,—We do, too; we do, too; For the right he

CHORUS.

lone - ly way; We do, too....
 hearts they bring; We do, too.... We do, too! we do, too! Smile and sing, and
 they be-stow; We do, too....
 al - ways stood; We do, too....

so should you! Pret-ty flow'rs make glad the hours, So should you!

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166.

What Jesus Wants.

N. M. S.

Nola M. Squire.

1. Je - sus wants us to be hap - py, To be hap - py, to be hap - py;
 2. Je - sus wants us to show mer - cy, To show mer - cy, to show mei - cy;
 3. Je - sus wants us to be sunbeams, To be sunbeams, to be sunbeams;

Je - sus wants us to be hap - py, Hap - py all the day.
 Je - sus wants us to show mer - cy, Mer - cy all the day.
 Je - sus wants us to be sunbeams, Shin - ing all the day.

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167.

Who will Our Pilot be ?

Lizzie DeArmond.

Ira B. Wilson.

1. We sail a - long toward the har - bor light, O - ver the great Life
 2. We sail a - long in the morn-ing bright, Hap - py and glad are
 3. We sail a - long, there are shoals, they say, Dangers from which to

sea;... The break - ers roar and the waves dash high, Who will our
 we;... But still we ask, as the rocks draw near, Who will our
 flee;.. We face the storm with a heav - y heart, Who will our

CHORUS.

pi - lot be?... The Christ will our Pi - lot be,.. A wonderful Guide is

he,... So we'll sail, sail, sail,..... Christ will our Pi - lot be....

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168.

Yes, Jesus Loves Me.

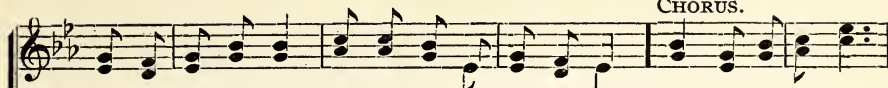
Anna Warner.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

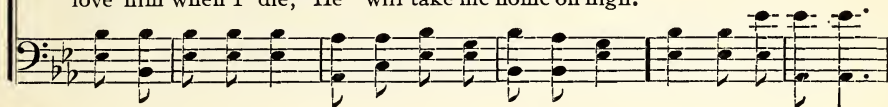
1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle
 2. Je - sus loves me! he who died, Heaven's gate to o - pen wide; He will
 3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still! Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill; From his
 4. Je - sus loves me! he will stay Close be - side me all the way; If I

Yes, Jesus Loves Me. Concluded.

CHORUS.



ones to him belong, They are weak, but he is strong.
wash a - way my sin, Let his lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je - sus loves me,
shining throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
love him when I die, He will take me home on high.



Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

169.

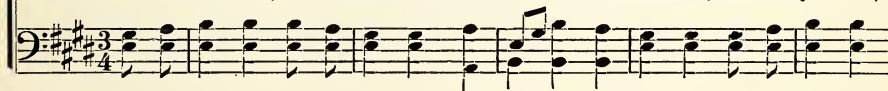
Jewels.

Rev. W. O. Cushing.

George F. Root.



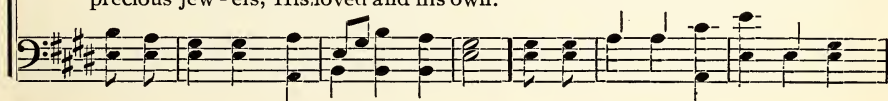
1. When He cometh, when he cometh To make up his jew - els, All his jew - els,
2. He will gath - er, he will gath - er The gems for his kingdom, All the pure ones,
3. Lit - tle children, lit - tle children Who love their Re - deemer, Are the jew - els,



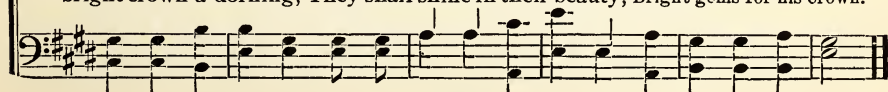
CHORUS.



precious jew - els, His loved and his own.
all the bright ones, His loved and his own. Like the stars of the morning, His
precious jew - els, His loved and his own.



bright crown a - dorning, They shall shine in their beauty, Bright gems for his crown.



Lizzie DeArmond.

E. S. Lorenz.

1. A youthful host ad-vanc-es A-long the King's highway; With banners brightly
 2. Long years ago he blest them, The Sav-ior ev-er dear; So now they glad-ly
 3. A youthful host ad-vanc-es, O turn them not a-side; There's room for all the

CHORUS.

gleaming, They joyful march to-day.
 fol-low When'er his call they hear. Forward march! Forward march! Heart and hand to
 chil-dren, The world is ver-y wide.

Christ they bring; For-ward march! For-ward march! Glad to serve their King!

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Birthday Banners.

(To be used with banners of the four colors indicated—silk or cardboard—incribed "Happy Birthday," or small pennants of colored paper, lettered in gold, and presented to each "birthday child.")

Ida Reed Smith.

Ira B. Wilson.

1. Sing a song of birth-day ban-ners, Way-ing all a-long the year;
 2. Bright-a-bove the win-ter birthdays Bend the skies of pur-est blue;
 3. Sum-mer birth-days wear red ros-es, Gold is autumn's sun-ny hue;

Bring-ing joy and bring-ing glad-ness, Sing the one we wel-come here.
 Springtime birth-days see the shim-mer Of the young leaves' ten-der hue.
 Come and choose your birthday ban-ner, While we all sing "Joy to you!"

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Birthday Banners. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Wav-ing, waving, Birthday banners gay! Waving, waving, On this happy day.

172. Little Soldiers of the King.

Lizzie DeArmond.

John D. Creswell.

1. ¹Lit - tle sol - diers of the King, We'll en - list to - day;...
 2. Lit - tle sol - diers, though so small, Soon will ⁴lar - ger grow;.
 3. Lit - tle sol - diers of the King Turn us not ⁵a - side;...

In the ar - my of the Lord, ²Prom - ise to o - bey...
 Walk - ing in the nar - row way, More of him we'll know..
 Will - ing - ly his bless - ed Word In our hearts we'll hide...

CHORUS.

³Lit - tle sol - diers, All our best we glad - ly bring, For

truth and right we, too, will fight In the ar - my of the King....

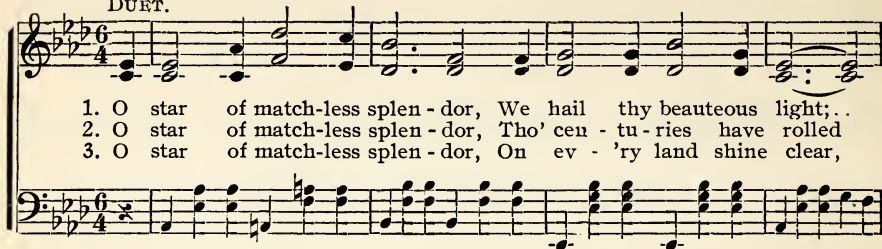
GESTURES.—1. Hold flags out. 2. Hold flags up high. 3. Wave flags to and fro while singing chorus. 4. Raise flags slowly upwards. 5. Throw flags towards the right. 6. Lay flags against heart.

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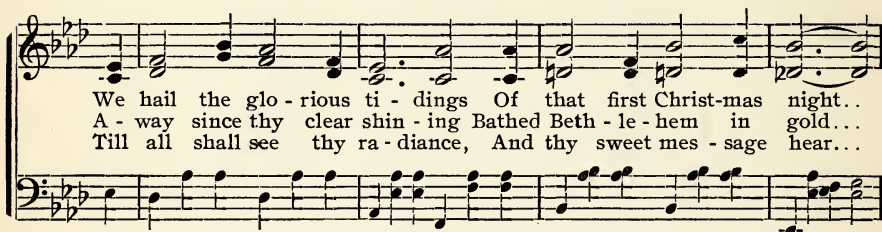
Ida Reed Smith.

Fred B. Holton.

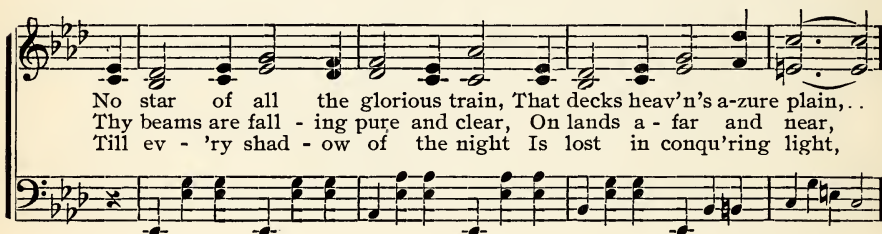
DUET.



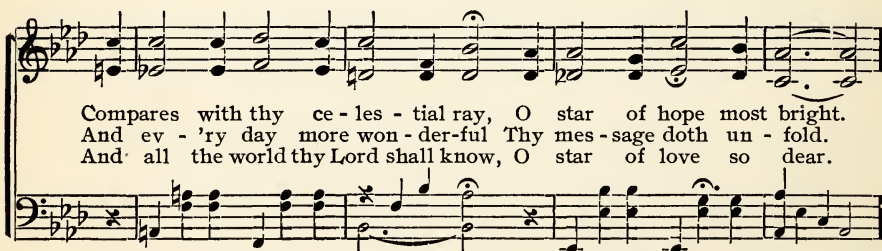
1. O star of match-less splen - dor, We hail thy beauteous light;..
 2. O star of match-less splen - dor, Tho' cen - tu - ries have rolled
 3. O star of match-less splen - dor, On ev - 'ry land shine clear,



We hail the glo - rious ti - dings Of that first Christ-mas night..
 A - way since thy clear shin - ing Bathed Beth - le - hem in gold...
 Till all shall see thy ra - diance, And thy sweet mes - sage hear...

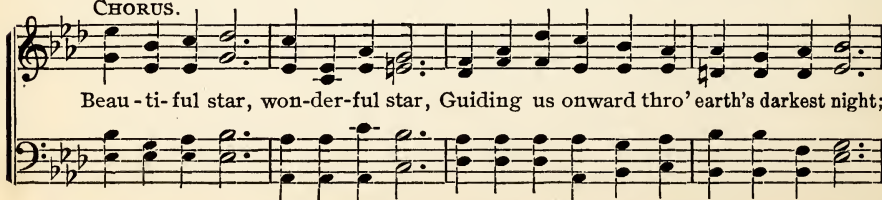


No star of all the glorious train, That decks heav'n's a-zure plain,..
 Thy beams are fall - ing pure and clear, On lands a - far and near,
 Till ev - 'ry shad - ow of the night Is lost in conqu'ring light,



Compares with thy ce - les - tial ray, O star of hope most bright.
 And ev - 'ry day more won - der-ful Thy mes - sage doth un - fold.
 And all the world thy Lord shall know, O star of love so dear.

CHORUS.



Beau - ti - ful star, won - der-ful star, Guiding us onward thro' earth's darkest night;

O Star of Matchless Splendor. Concluded.

rit.

Bright is thy beaming, golden thy gleaming, Beautiful, beau-ti-ful star so bright.

174.

Stars of December.

Ida Reed Smith.

TWO PARTS.

Ira B. Wilson.

1. Stars of De-cem-ber, shin-ing so bright, Do you re-mem-ber one ho-ly
 2. Stars of De-cem-ber, shin-ing so far, Do you re-mem-ber one peerless
 3. Stars of De-cem-ber, shin-ing so clear, Do you re-mem-ber that message

night, When from the por-tals of realms a-bove, Ra-diant im-mor-tals
 star? Eastward 'twas leading men good and wise, God's message reading
 dear? Won-der-ful sto-ry, "Peace and good will," Ti-dings of glo-ry

CHORUS. *Unison.*

sang of God's love?
 there in the skies. { Stars of De-cem-ber, well you remember Vis-ions of
 ech-o-ing still. { Tell us the sto-ry, show us the glo-ry, (*Omit.....*)

beau-ty, vis-ions of splendor; Stars of De-cem-ber, shin-ing so bright.

175.

A Song in the Night.

Lizzie DeArmond.

E. S. Lorenz.

UNISON.

1. A song float - ed down thro' the si - lence of night, En - fold - ing each
 2. The mountains and hill-tops re - ech - oed the lay, The earth shone with
 3. The Hope of the years, the Re - deem - er di - vine, Is born in the

shad - ow - y plain, . . . Glad welcome to Je - sus, the dear Christmas guest, All
 heav - en - ly light, . . . The word of the prophets, the gos - pel of love, Came
 Beth - le - hem town; . . . From throne to a man - ger, the Lord of the skies, The

CHORUS.

glo - ri - ous rang the re - frain . . . Peace, peace, peace on the earth!
 true on that won - der - ful night . . .
 King pure and ho - ly comes down.

Hear the sweet an - them re - sound - ing! Peace, peace,

peace on the earth! - Mes - sage the shepherds as - tound - ing! Joy,

A Song in the Night. Concluded.

joy, joy to the world! Sor-row and sin 'tis con-found - ing!

Heav'n's gladness voicing, Rapt with re-joicing, Angels are singing their glad refrain.

176. Luther's Cradle Hymn.

Martin Luther.

Ira B. Wilson.

1. A - way in a man-ger, No crib for his bed, The lit - tle Lord
 2. The cat - tle were low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask thee to stay Close by me for-

Je - sus Lay down his sweet head. The stars in the sky... Look'd
 Je - sus, No cry - ing he makes. I love thee, Lord Je-sus, Look
 ev - er, And love me, I pray. Bless all the dear children In

down where he lay,— The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep in the hay.
 down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle, To watch lul - la - by.
 thy ten - der care, And take us to heav - en, To live with thee there.

Edith Sanford Tillotson.

Ira B. Wilson.

1. Christ the Sav - ior is here, Let the world with wel - come ring;
 2. Christ the Shepherd of souls, Our Re - deem - er and our Lord,
 3. Christ, ex - alt - ed a - bove, Now be - gins his glo - rious reign,

Prais - es sound far and near, For the ad - vent of the King....
 Heav'n its mon - arch ex - tols, And proclaims his birth a - broad....
 Ev - 'ry heart is his throne, And the earth is his do - main....

CHORUS. (*Antioch.*)

Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry

heart pre - pare him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And
 And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture

heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,

R. Bronner.

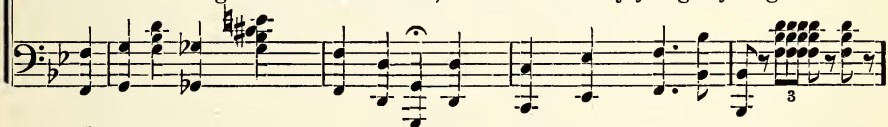
H. W. Petrie.

f Marcia.

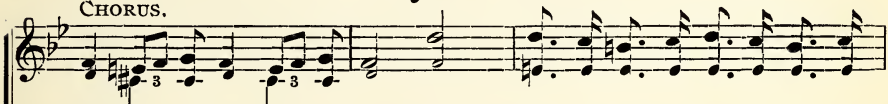
1. Ring out to-night thro' the waiting land The sweet and glorious Christmas cheer;...
2. Far o'er the world hear his mes-sage ring, To all who would his word o - bey;
3. Ring out the joy of the heav'nly hosts, While songs the angels' chorus sings;....



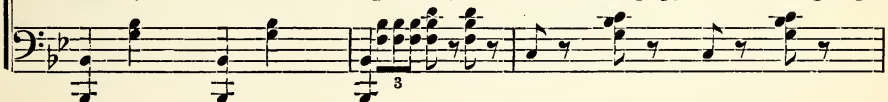
For God has giv-en un-to us a King, And we glorify his name so dear.....
 And the reward in heaven will be theirs, Glor-i-fy-ing there his name al-way.....
 The echoes falling from the realms above, As the Christmas joy in glory rings.....



CHORUS.



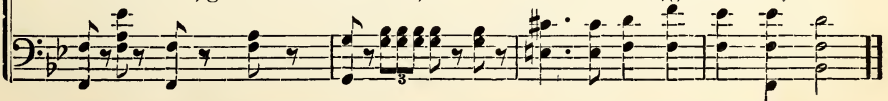
Glo-ry to God in the high-est, Hear the hap-py voic-es sing-ing;



Gladness thro' the world is ringing; Glo-ry to God in the high-est,



Peace on earth, good will t'ward men,.... Peace on earth, good will t'ward men!



179.

Christ the Lord is Born.

Edith Sanford Tillotson.

Ira B. Willson.

SCHOOL. *Tempo di marcia.*

1. Once again the Christmas bells have bro't us Tidings of good-will and peace,
 2. Ma-ny years have passed since first the sto - ry Echoed o-ver Bethlehem's plain;

Once a-gain the an-gel lips have taught us Mu-sic that shall nev-er cease.
 Still we see the Star in all its glo - ry, Still we hear the sweet refrain.

O-ver all the world the song is sounding, Ringing in the hap-py morn,—
 Ev'rywhere we find glad voic-es sing-ing Welcome to his na - tal morn,—

"Glo - ry! glo - ry! Christ the Lord is born."

CHORUS.

Night of joy, when the star shone out a-bove, Night of joy when the

Christ the Lord is Born. Concluded.

world received that gift of love; Oh, night of joy! and triumphant gold-en

After chorus second time, "Silent Night! Holy Night!" may follow immediately. D. C.

morn; Glo - ry! glo - ry! Christ the Lord is born.

180. Silent Night! Holy Night!

Franz Gruber.

Instrument.

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is
2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of

calm, all is bright, Round von vir - gin mother and child; Ho - ly In - fant, so
God, love's pure light Radiant beams from thy love-ly face, With the dawn of re-

tender and mild, Sleep in heav-en-ly peace, Sleep in heav-en-ly peace.
deem-ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth.

*"Silent Night! Holy Night!" may be used in connection with "Christ the Lord is Born," or separately. If used separately omit four measures instrumental.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck.
UNISON.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Now is life, death shall be no more! Now is life, sor-row-ing is o'er! Praise Him,
2. Now is life, darkness flees away! Now is life, life and endless day! Love him,
3. Now is life! let the nations know! Now is life! Gospel tidings show! Serve him,

praise him! Je-sus is conqueror! Christ who lives will his loved ones keep; Thro' his pow'r,
love him, Jesus, the truth, the way. Endless life all may now receive; Ev-'ry heart
serve him; un-to his loved ones go! Tell them how Christ came for us to die, Rose from death,

death is on-ly sleep; Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Ev-er - more!
who will now believe; Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, Own his sway!
reigning now on high; Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! Praise the Lord!

CHORUS.

Car-ry the tidings of glo - ry, love and joy;... Christ hath shown mercy to

thou-sands, Life he brings;... Death shall be victor no more, nor

Jesus is Victor. Concluded.

shall de - stroy;... Je - sus is vic - tor and Sav - ior, King of kings.

182. The Song of the Morning.

Lizzie DeArmond.

Ira B. Wilson.

SOLO OR UNISON.

1. "Joy" is the song of the morn - ing; Sweet with the fragrance of flow'rs,
2. "Joy," angels chant in his heav - en, Lay - ing their crowns at His feet;
3. Joy, with our heart's love outpour - ing, Up - ward we look to the skies,

Streameth the dawn-light of glad - ness Down on this fair land of ours.
 "Bless - ing, and hon - or, and glo - ry Be to our King," they re - peat.
 Pray - ing that Je - sus, our Sav - ior, Now in our souls may a - rise.

CHORUS.

Joy! joy! Set the ech - oes ring - ing; Joy! joy! Hap - py hearts are singing,

Harmony.

Joy! for he lives again no more to die! Joy for the Ris - en One reigning on high!

Ida L. Reed.

E. S. Lorenz.

UNISON, OR CLASS OF GIRLS.

1. Swing, snow-y lil - ies, to and fro;... Tell... ye the
 2. Swing, snow-y lil - ies, tell it wide,.. Once... more He
 3. Swing, snow-y lil - ies, pure and white,.. Bring .. ye love's

sto - ry soft and low,... Je - sus is ris - en,
 lives, the Cru - ci - fied;... Pain... of the scourg - ing
 of - f'ring, life and light;... Beau - ty and fra - grance,

emp - ty the grave; Vic - tor tri-umph-ant, he com - eth to save.
 and cross are past, His is the vic - t'ry at last, yes, at last.
 your all now bring In - to his pres-ence, the great ris - en King.

CHORUS. (School in Unison.)

Swing, snowy lilies! Oh, tell out your joy! Tell out your joy! Tell out your joy!

Octaves ad lib.

Swing, Snowy Lilies. Concluded.

Very slow.

Lift the glad carol, the victor's palm wave, Je - sus is ris-en, al-mighty to save!

Colla voce.

184.

Bells of Easter.

Edith Sanford Tillotson.

Martha Mills Newton.

1. Bells of Eas - ter, sweet-ly ring, "Christ is King, Christ is King;"
 2. Ring the word the an - gel gives, "Je - sus lives, Je - sus lives!"
 3. Ring un - til the whole world knows, "Christ a - rose, Christ a - rose!"

FINE.

With your sil - v'ry voic - es say, "Christ a - rose to - day!"
 Ring a - gain that hap - py lay, "Christ a - rose to - day!"
 Send the ti - dings far a - way, "Christ a - rose to - day!"
 D.S.-Bells of Eas - ter, ring and say, "Christ a - rose to - day!"

CHORUS.

D. S.

Ring our pre - cious song a - new! Ring your sto - ry sweet and true!

Ida Scott Taylor.

H. W. Porter.

DUET OR CLASS OF GIRLS.

1. Sweet Easter bells a-chime, Ring in the glo-rious time, When o'er His foes the
 2. Ring in the reign of peace, When sin and conflict cease, And while we sing and
 3. Ring out Je-hovah's praise, A peal of triumph raise, Ring sweet and clear, ring

Lord arose In maj-es-ty sub-lime; Let earth the joy-ful ti-dings
 praise our King, May love and faith increase; Let earth the joy-ful ti-dings
 far and near, To hail this day of days; Let earth the joy-ful ti-dings

School.

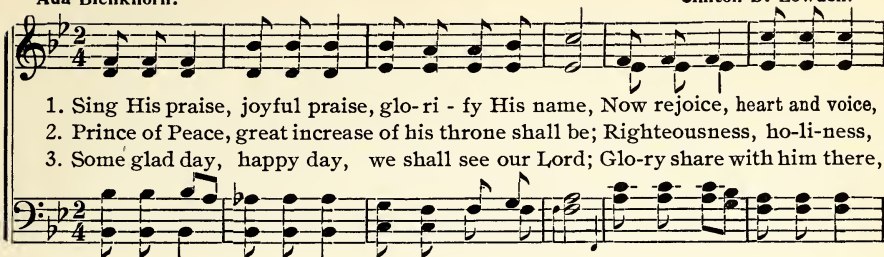
speed, And shout, and shout, The Lord is ris'n indeed. Oh, Easter bells, ring on, ring
 bells, ring

on! Oh, Easter bells, ring on, ring on! With tune-ful
 on, ring on, ring on! bells, ring on, ring on, ring on!

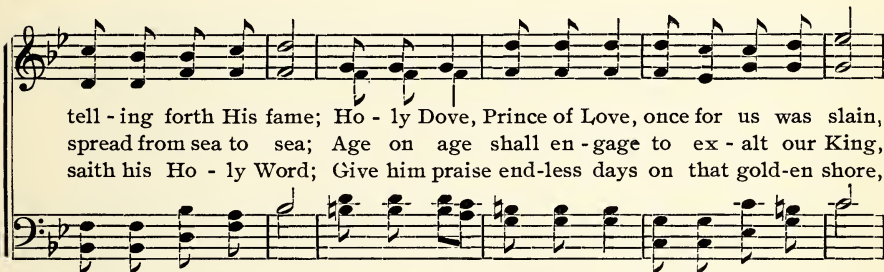
sound the world around, Ring on, sweet bells, ring on, ring on, ring on!

Ada Blenkhorn.

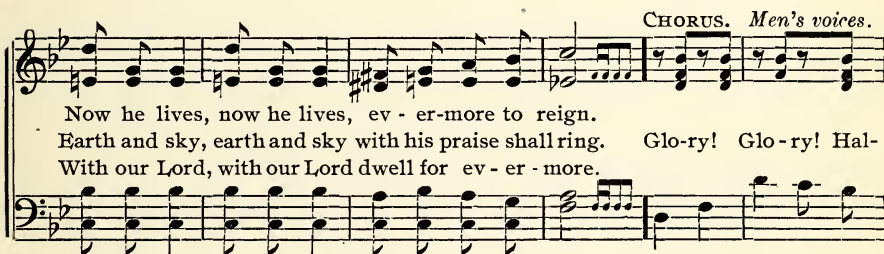
Clinton D. Lowden.



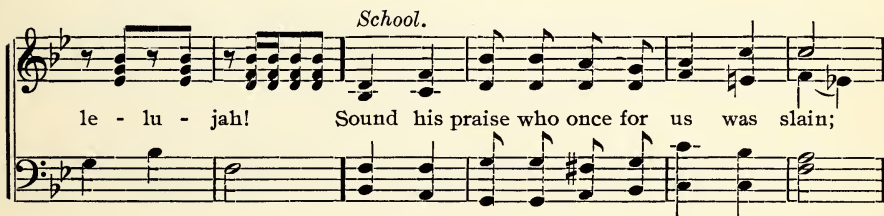
1. Sing His praise, joyful praise, glo-ri - fy His name, Now rejoice, heart and voice,
 2. Prince of Peace, great increase of his throne shall be; Righteousness, ho-li-ness,
 3. Some glad day, happy day, we shall see our Lord; Glo-ry share with him there,



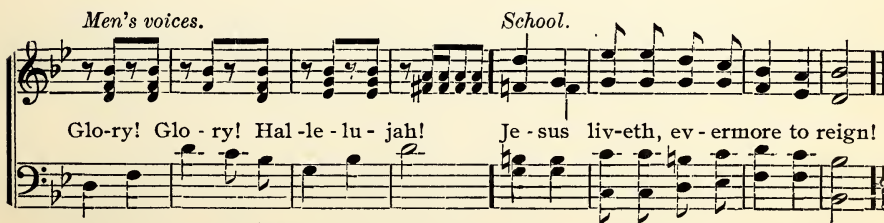
tell - ing forth His fame; Ho - ly Dove, Prince of Love, once for us was slain,
 spread from sea to sea; Age on age shall en - gage to ex - alt our King,
 saith his Ho - ly Word; Give him praise end-less days on that gold-en shore,



CHORUS. *Men's voices.*
 Now he lives, now he lives, ev - er-more to reign.
 Earth and sky, earth and sky with his praise shall ring. Glo-ry! Glo-ry! Hal-
 With our Lord, with our Lord dwell for ev - er - more.



School.
 le - lu - jah! Sound his praise who once for us was slain;



Men's voices. *School.*
 Glo-ry! Glo-ry! Hal-le-lu-jah! Je - sus liv-eth, ev - ermore to reign!

James Rowe.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Oh, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Eas - ter, What joy to us you bring!
 2. No sad-ness now lin-gers a-round us, For all the world looks bright;
 3. The song-birds are joy-ous - ly sing-ing, And bells make mer - ry rhyme;
 4. Oh, glo - ri - ous Sav - ior, thy prais - es To - day our souls em - ploy,

What pleasures sweet, when here we meet To praise our ris - en King!....
 And glad eyes glow, wher-e'er we go, With bless-ed Eas - ter light.....
 Yes, all things say or sing to - day, 'Tis glad-some Eas - ter - time.'....
 For thou dost live a - gain to give This time of light and joy.....

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Eas - ter! Eas - ter! Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful Eas - ter!

Day so dear, so full of cheer, And hap - pi - ness and love!...

Chris-tians raise your sweet - est praise To God a - bove.....

Edith Sanford Tillotson.

Ira B. Wilson.

UNISON OR SOLO.

1. Let oth - ers sing of he-ros, Who win un-dying fame, Who on the scroll of
 2. Let oth - ers tell the glo - ry That beckons far a-field, And bow to those who
 3. Let oth - ers crown with laurel The vic - tor in his pride, And give him laud and

glo - ry Have gained an honored name; But we will sing the prais-es Of
 conquer, To whom all nations yield; But we will tell the greatness Of
 hon - or And world - ly fame be - side; But we will crown the tress-es Of

her whose dai - ly life Holds oft un-noticed triumphs O'er petty cares and strife.
 one who never roams, But keeps sweet peace unbroken In loving hearts and homes.
 each be-lov-ed head, Untouched by gold or jew-els, But wreathed with love instead.

CHORUS.

Then sing..... the praise and glo-ry Of that brave..... and loy - al
 Then sing the praise and glo - ry Of that ev - er brave and

band; With love and hon - or hail them, The moth - ers of our land.
 loy - al band;

Bells of Summer Gladness.

Bells or chimes can be rung with good effect while rendering this song. Do not sing this song fast. Sing it smoothly.

Lizzie DeArmond.

Arranged from Wagner's "Spinning Chorus," by John D. Creswell.
Chime!.....

1. Bells of glad-ness sweet-ly chime, To
2. Thro' the days that come and go, To
3. Bells of glad-ness sweet-ly ring, While

greet the happy summer-time, O'er the meadows gay Peals forth each tuneful lay.
wor-ship call the world below, For the sunshine's gold, And joys that all may hold.
praiseful tho'ts to us you bring, Telling of His care, Whose love we free-ly share;

Chime!.....

Skies of blue look down and smile, Your merry tones our hearts beguile, Ringing, swinging
Swell the song of Ju - bi - lee O'er verdant plain and rolling sea, All the joy - ful
Fes - tal chimes en-fold the day Whose shining hours soon pass away, Thankful hearts with

CHORUS.

clear, with mu-sic full of cheer.
notes pro-long of summer's song. Welcome strains in happy measure, Ev-'ry
new de-light in praise u-nite.

note of love we treasure, Praising Him for summer's pleasure, Bells of gladness chime.

Mabel J. Rosemon.

Ira B. Wilson.

1. Sing..... a joy-ous wel - come To..... the day we love;
 2. Win - ter-time is o - ver, With.... its cold and chill;
 3. Wel - come to the spring-time, With.... its wondrous hours;

Let..... our sweetest an - thems Rise..... to heav'n above.....
 Spring... has touched so gent-ly Ev - 'ry vale and hill.....
 Wel - come to the sum - mer, With..... its wealth of flow'rs..

CHORUS.

Welcome day so fair! Welcome ev - 'ry-where; Now we

welcome you again with hearts so glad and gay; Day so glad and bright!

Filled with sweet delight! Welcome, welcome once again, glad Children's Day.

Jac. Lowell.

H. W. Petrie.

1. Day by day the sun has sailed
2. When the gales of win - ter blew

High - er up the sky! Day by day the birds have hailed Summer's reign so nigh!
O'er the fields of snow, Underneath the ice we knew Flowers yearned to grow.

Ev - 'ry brook and ev - 'ry breeze Day by day has told Of the wondrous
Soon the tears of A - pril came, May sped by, and then, — Lo! a mil - lion

CHORUS.
mys - ter - ies God would un - fold! Joy, joy, the promised time is here!
tongues exclaim: "June's here again!"

Hail, hail, the Queen of all the year! Sing, sing, that ev - 'ry heart may

June Joy. Concluded.

learn To glad - ly raise a song of praise, For Sum - mer's re - turn!

192.

Rosebuds.

James Rowe.

Ira B. Willson.

1. Are you fond of pret - ty flow - ers? Do you like their fragrance sweet,
2. We are grow - ing for the glo - ry Of the One who crowns our days;
3. He will watch us and in beau - ty Let us grow from day to day,

When it comes from fields and bow - ers, As the day and twi - light meet?
And, as those who love his sto - ry, We de - light to sing his praise.
All a - long the path of du - ty, All a - long his love - lit way.

CHORUS.

We are rose - buds, pret - ty rose - buds, Grow - ing for him a - bove;

We are rose - buds, pret - ty rose - buds, In the gar - den of his love.

193.

Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams.

Lowell Mason.

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! E'en though it
 2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
 3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that thou
 4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with thy praise, Out of my
 5. Or, if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon and

be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be;
 o - ver me, My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be
 send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me
 ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
 stars for - got, Up - ward I fly; Still all my song shall be,

Near - er, my God, to thee! Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!

194.

Abide with Me.

H. F. Lyte.

Wm. H. Monk.

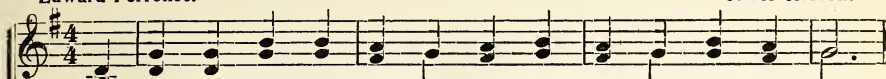
1. Abide with me, fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens, Lord, with me abide;
 2. I need thy presence ev'ry passing hour, What but thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
 3. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;

When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!
 Who like thyself my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!
 Change and de - cay in all around I see; O thou who changest not, a-bide with me!

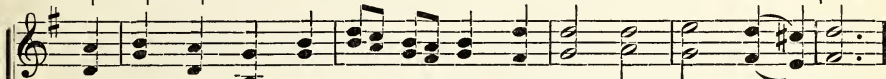
195. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

Edward Perronet.

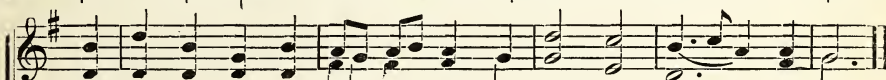
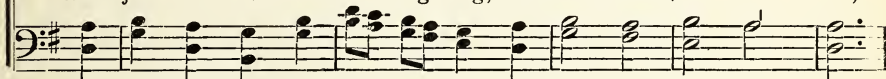
Oliver Holden.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Sin-ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall;
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at his feet may fall!



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all;
Go, spread your tro - phies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all;
To him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all;



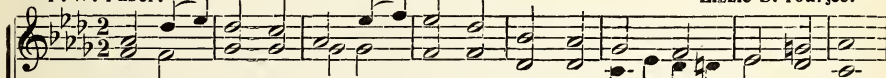
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all.
To him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all.



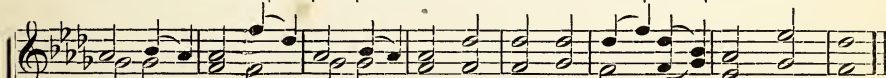
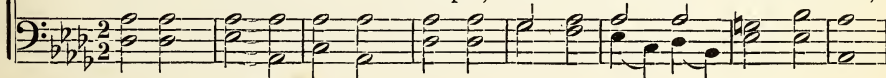
196. There's a Wideness.

F. W. Faber.

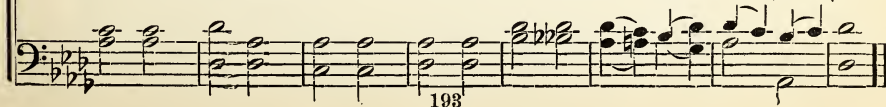
Lizzie S. Tourjee.



1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. For the love of God is broader Than the meas - ure of man's mind;
3. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take him at his word;



There's a kind-ness in his jus-tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sunshine In the sweetness of our Lord.



197.

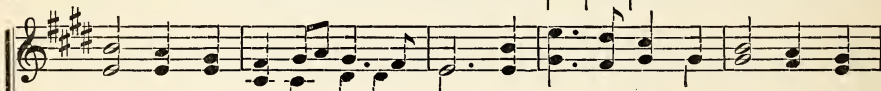
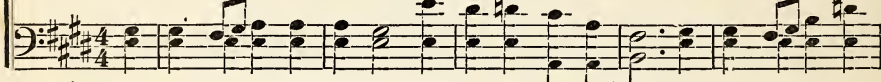
O Jesus, Thou art Standing.

W. W. How.

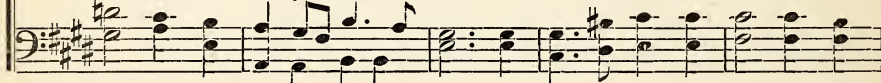
J. H. Knecht and E. Husbanc.



1. O Je - sus, thou art stand-ing Outside the fast-closed door, In low-ly patience
2. O Je - sus, thou art knocking; And lo! that hand is scarred, And thorns thy brow en-
3. O Je - sus, thou art pleading In accents meek and low, "I died for you, my



wait - ing To pass the threshold o'er; We bear the name of Christians, His
cir - cle, And tears thy face have marred; O love that passeth knowledge, So
chil-dren, And will ye treat me so?" O Lord, with shame and sorrow We



name and sign we bear; Oh, shame, thrice shame upon us! To keep him standing there.
pa - tient - ly to wait! O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
o - pen now the door; Dear Savior, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more!

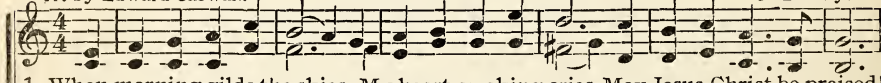


198.

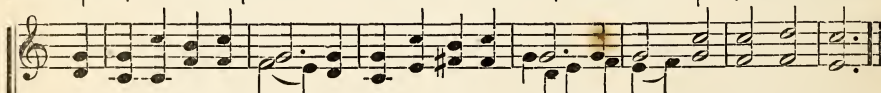
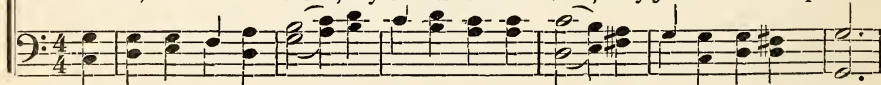
When Morning Gilds the Skies.

Tr. by Edward Caswall.

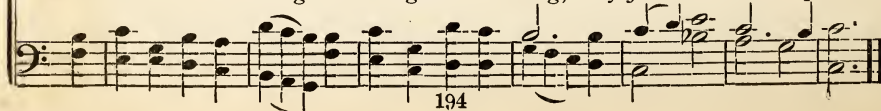
J. Barnby.



1. When morning gilds the skies, My heart awaking cries, May Jesus Christ be praised!
2. When sleep her balm de-nies, My silent spir-it sighs, May Jesus Christ be praised!
3. In heav'n's e-ter-nal bliss The loveliest strain is this, May Jesus Christ be praised!
4. Be this, while life is mine, My can-ti-cle di-vine, May Jesus Christ be praised!



A - like at work and pray'r, To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
When e - vil tho'ts mo - lest, With this I shield my breast, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
Let earth, and sea, and sky, From depth to height reply, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
Be this th'e-ter-nal song Thro' a - ges all a - long, May Je - sus Christ be praised!



199.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Chas. Wesley.

Joseph G. Holbrook.

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in thee I find;
 4. Plenteous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
 Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams abound, Make and keep me pure with - in.

Hide me, oh, my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!
 Cov - er my de - fense-less head, With the shad - ow of thy wing.
 False, and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

200.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

S. B. Marsh,

D. C.

FINE.

201.

How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith.

M. Portogalli.

1. How firm a founda-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in his
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed, For I am thy God, I will
 3. "When thro' fiery tri - als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all suf - fi - cient, shall
 4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for repose, I will not, I will not de-

ex - cel-lent word! What more can he say, than to you he hath said, To you, who for
 still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Upheld by my
 be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con -
 sent to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll nev - er, no

ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 gracious, om-nip - o - tent hand, Up - held by my gra - cious, om-nip-o - tent hand.
 sume, and thy gold to re - fine, Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to re - fine.
 nev - er, no, nev - er for-sake! I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for-sake!"

202.

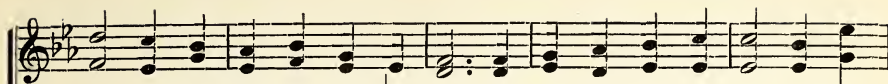
The Church's One Foundation.

S. J. Stone.

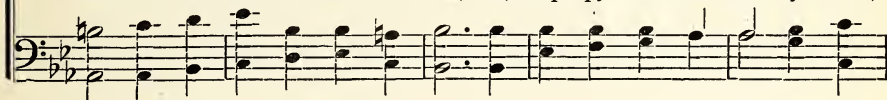
S. S. Wesley.

1. The church's one founda-tion Is Je-sus Christ our Lord; She is his new cre-
 2. E - lect from ev-'ry na-tion, Yet one o'er all the earth, Her charter of sal-
 3. 'Mid toil and trib-u - la-tion, And tumult of her war, She waits the consum-
 4. Yet she on earth hath union With God, the Three in One, And mys-tic sweet com-

The Church's One Foundation. Concluded.



a - tion By wa - ter and the word; From heav'n he came and sought her To
va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth; One ho - ly name she bless- es, Par-
ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more; Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her
munion With those whose rest is won; Oh, hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord,



be his ho - ly bride; With his own blood he bo't her, And for her life he died.
takes one ho - ly food, And to one hope she presses, With ev'ry grace endued.
longing eyes are blest, And the great church victorious Shall be the church at rest.
give us grace, that we, Like them, the meek and lowly, On high may dwell with thee.



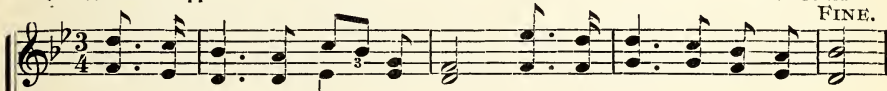
203.

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Rev. Edward Hopper.

J. E. Gould.

FINE.



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pestuous sea;
D. S. - Chart and com - pass come from thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
D. S. - Wond'rous Sov - reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
3. When at last I reach the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar
D. S. - May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"



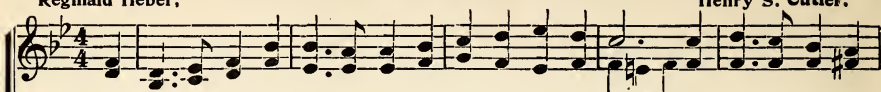
Unknown waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey thy will, When thou sayst to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on thy breast,



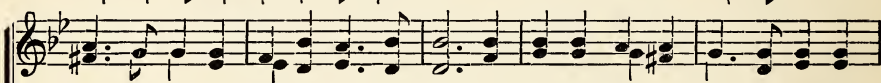
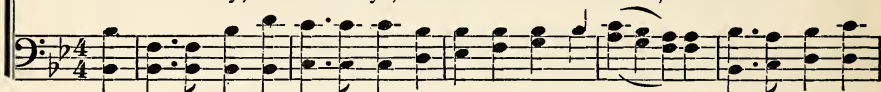
204. The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

Reginald Heber,

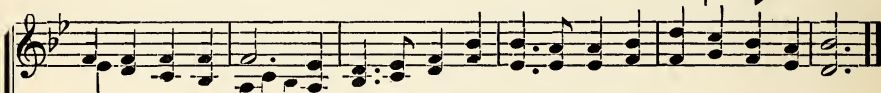
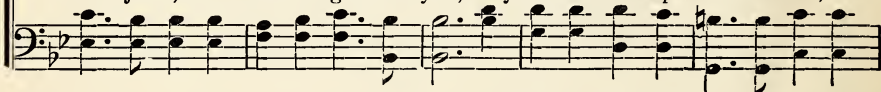
Henry S. Cutler.



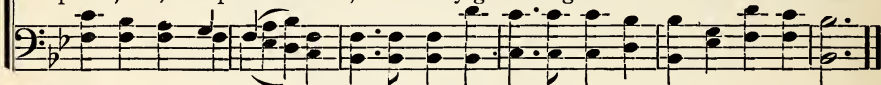
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain; His blood-red banner
2. The martyr, first, whose eagle eye Could pierce beyond the grave, Who saw his Master
3. A glo-rious band, the chos-en few On whom the Spirit came, Twelve valiant saints, their
4. A no-ble ar-my, men and boys, The matron and the maid, Around the throne of



streams a-far: Who fol-lows in his train? Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-
in the sky, And called on him to save; Like him, with pardon on his tongue, In
hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame; They met the ty-rant's brand-ish steel, The
God re-joice, In robes of light ar-rayed; They climbed the steep ascent of heav'n, Thro'



umphant o-ver pain, Who patient bears his cross below, He fol-lows in his train.
midst of mortal pain, He pray'd for them that did the wrong, Who follows in his train?
li-on's go-ry mane; They bowed their necks the death to feel, Who follows in their train?
per-il, toil, and pain: O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol-low in their train.



205.

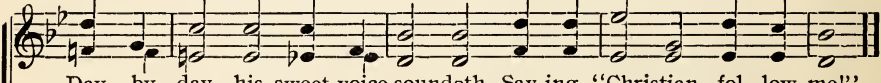
Jesus Calls Us.

Mrs. C. F. Alexander.

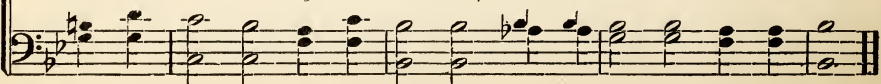
W. H. Jude.



1. Je-sus calls us; o'er the tu-mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. Je-sus calls us from the wor-ship Of the vain world's golden store;
3. Je-sus calls us by his mer-cies; Sav-ior, may we hear thy call!



Day by day his sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, "Christian, fol-low me!"
From each i-dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Christian, love me more!"
Give our hearts to thy o-be-dience, Serve and love thee best of all!



206. O Day of Rest and Gladness.

Christopher Wordsworth.

Arr. by Lowell Mason.

1. { O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light, }
 { O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright, }
 2. { On thee, at the cre-a-tion, The light first had its birth; }
 { On thee, for our sal-va-tion, Christ rose from depths of earth; }
 3. { To-day, on wea-ry na-tions The heav'nly man-na falls; }
 { To ho-ly con-vo-ca-tions The sil-ver trum-pet calls, }

On thee, the high and low-ly, Bend-ing be-fore the throne,
 On thee, our Lord vic-to-ri-ous The Spir-it sent from heav'n;
 Where gos-pel light is glow-ing With pure and ra-diant beams,

Sing Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, To the Great Three in One.
 And thus, on thee, most glo-ri-ous, A tri-ple light was giv'n.
 And liv-ing wa-ter flow-ing With soul-re-fresh-ing streams.

207. In the Cross of Christ I Glory.

J. Bowring.

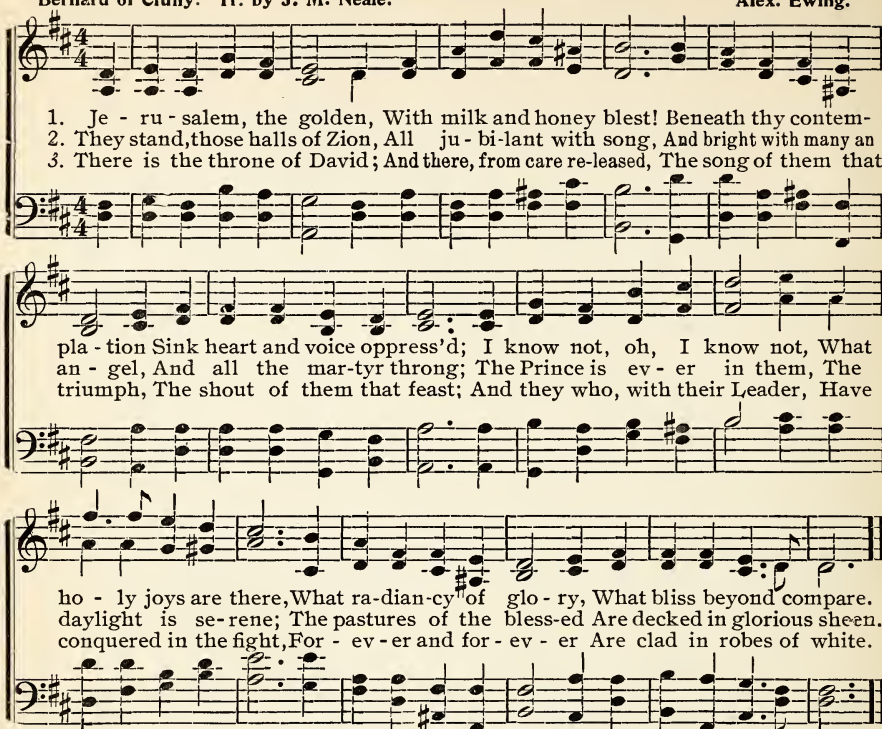
Ithamar Conkey.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes deceive and fears an- noy;
 3. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;

All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
 Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a-bide.

Bernard of Cluny. Tr. by J. M. Neale.

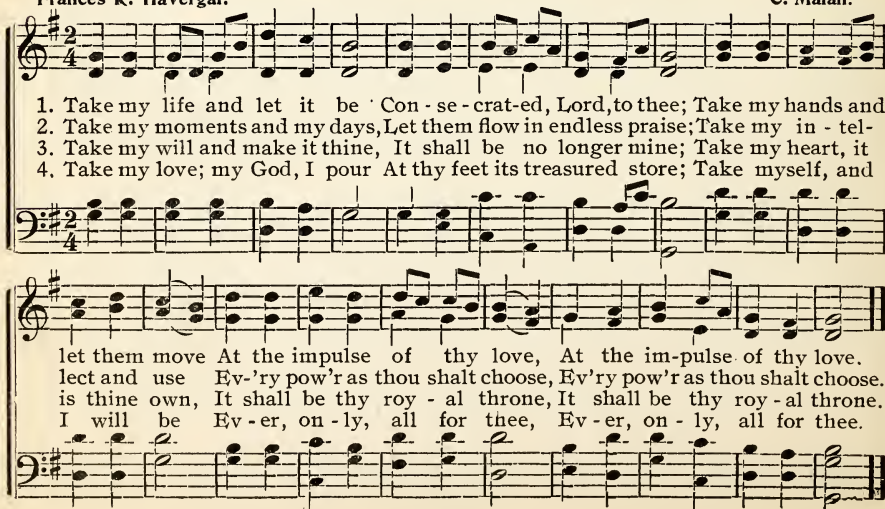
Alex. Ewing.



1. Je - ru - salem, the golden, With milk and honey blest! Beneath thy contem-
 2. They stand, those halls of Zion, All ju - bi-lant with song, And bright with many an
 3. There is the throne of David; And there, from care re-leased, The song of them that
 pla - tion Sink heart and voice oppress'd; I know not, oh, I know not, What
 an - gel, And all the mar-tyr throng; The Prince is ev - er in them, The
 triumph, The shout of them that feast; And they who, with their Leader, Have
 ho - ly joys are there, What ra-dian-cyth of glo - ry, What bliss beyond compare.
 daylight is se - rene; The pastures of the bless-ed Are decked in glorious sheen.
 conquered in the fight, For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.

Frances R. Havergal.

C. Malan.



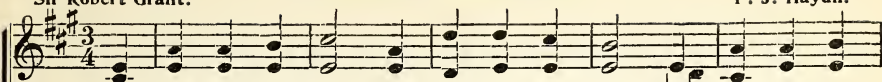
1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to thee; Take my hands and
 2. Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in endless praise; Take my in - tel -
 3. Take my will and make it thine, It shall be no longer mine; Take my heart, it
 4. Take my love; my God, I pour At thy feet its treasured store; Take myself, and
 let them move At the impulse of thy love, At the im-pulse of thy love.
 lect and use Ev-'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose, Ev'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.
 is thine own, It shall be thy roy - al throne, It shall be thy roy - al throne.
 I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for thee, Ev - er, on - ly, all for thee.

210.

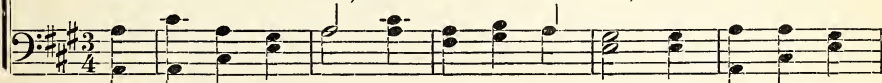
Worship the King.

Sir Robert Grant.

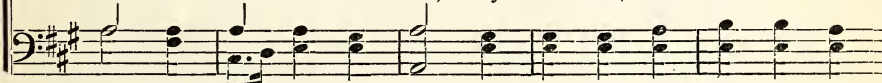
F. J. Haydn.



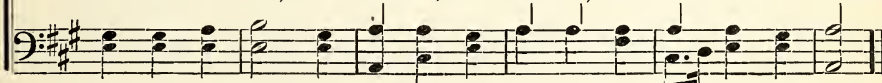
1. Oh, wor-ship the King, all glo-rious a - bove, And grate-ful-ly
 2. Thy boun-ti-ful care, what tongue can re-cite? It breathes in the
 3. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee-ble as frail, In thee do we



sing his won-der-ful love; Our Shield and De-fend-er, the
 air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de-
 trust nor find thee to fail; Thy mer-cies, how ten-der! how



An-cient of days, Pa-vil-ioned in splen-dor and gird-ed with praise.
 scends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis-tills in the dew and the rain,
 firm to the end, Our Mak-er, De-fend-er, Re-deem-er and Friend!

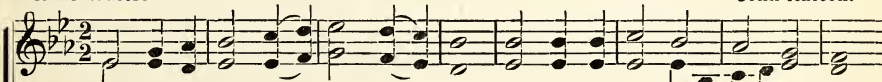


211.

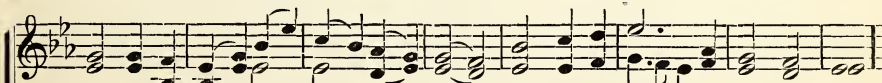
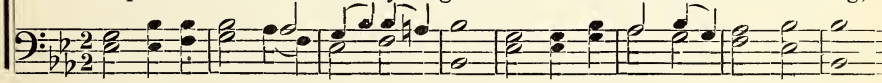
Jesus shall Reign.

Isaac Watts.

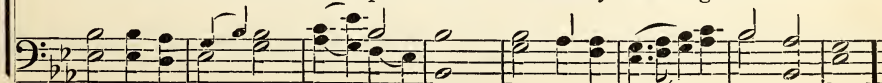
John Hatton.



1. Je-sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Doth his suc-ces-sive jour-neys run;
 2. From north to south the prin-ces meet To pay their homage at his feet;
 3. To him shall endless pray'r be made, And endless prais-es crown his heart;
 4. Peo-ple and realms of ev-'ry tongue Dwell on his love with sweetest song;



His kingdoms stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 While western em-pires own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at-tend his word.
 His name, like sweet perfume shall rise With ev'-ry morn-ing sac-ri-fice.
 And in-fant voic-es shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless-ings on his name.



212.

Rock of Ages.

Augustus M. Toplady.

Thomas Hastings.
FINE.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.
 D. C. - Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
 2. Should my tears for - ev - er flow, Should my zeal no lan-guor know,
 D. C. - In my hand no price I bring; Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.
 3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eye - lids close in death,
 D. C. - Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.

D. C.
 Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy side a heal - ing flood,
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and thou a - lone.
 When I rise to worlds unknown, See thee on thy judgment throne,

213.

Day is Dying in the West.

Mary A. Lathbury.

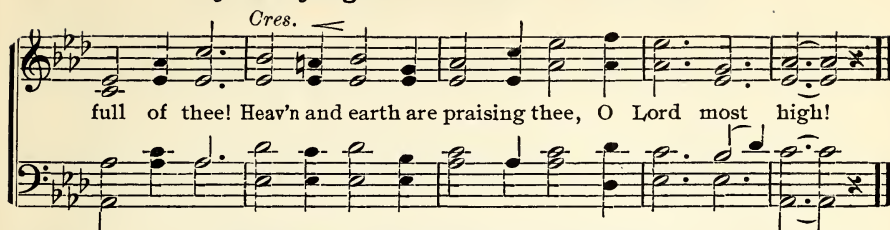
W. F. Sherwin.

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and worship
 2. Lord of life, beneath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, thy home, Gath - er us who

while the night Sets her ev'n-ing lamps a-light Thro' all the sky.
 seek thy face To the fold of thy embrace, For thou art night.

p REFRAIN.
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts! Heav'n and earth are

Day is Dying in the West. Concluded.

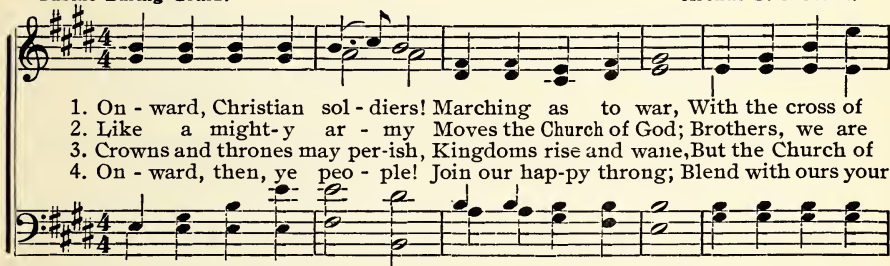
Cres. 

full of thee! Heav'n and earth are praising thee, O Lord most high!

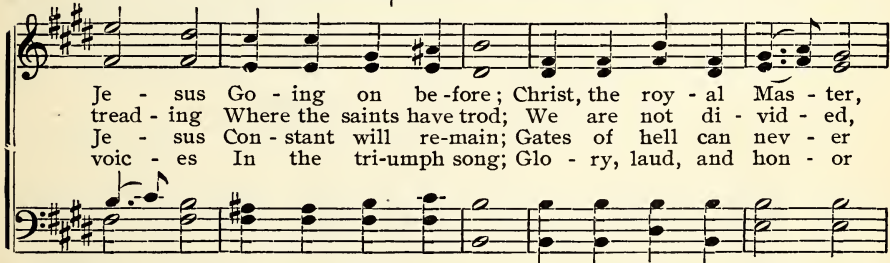
214. Onward, Christian Soldiers!

Sabine Baring-Gould.

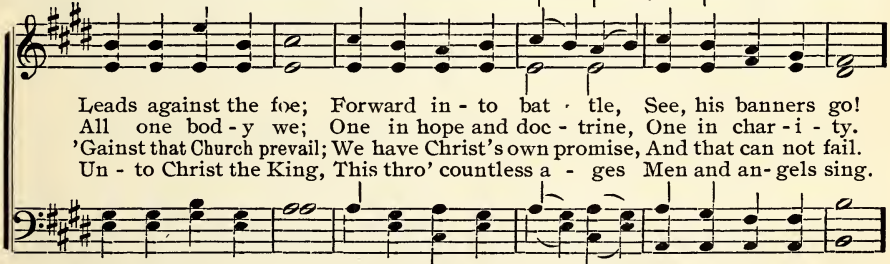
Arthur S. Sullivan.



1. On - ward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
 2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are
 3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
 4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap - py throng; Blend with ours your

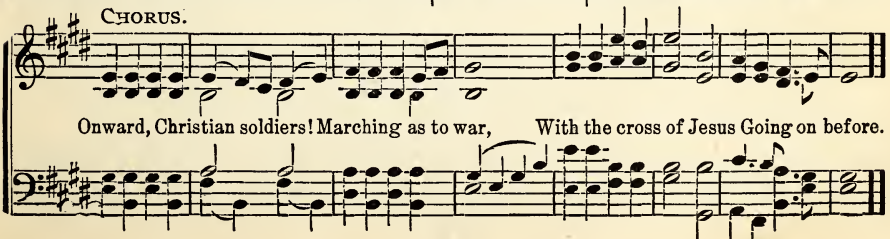


Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
 tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
 Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
 voic - es In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or



Leads against the foe; Forward in - to bat - tle, See, his banners go!
 All one bod - y we; One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that can not fail.
 Un - to Christ the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

CHORUS.



Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus Going on before.

215.

My Faith Looks up to Thee.

Ray Palmer.

Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-vary, Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me
 2. May thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire! As thou hast
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness
 4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav-ior,

while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly thine!
 died for me, Oh, may my love to thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
 turn to - day, Wipe sorrow's tears a-way, Nor let me ev - er stray From thee a - side.
 then, in love, Fear and distrust remove, Oh, bear me safe a - bove, A ransomed soul.

216.

My Country! 'Tis of Thee.

S. F. Smith, D. D.

Henry Carey.

1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
 2. My na - tive country, thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
 3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet freedom's song; Let mor - tal
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To thee we sing; Long may our

Cres.
 fa - thers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride! From ev - 'ry mountain side, Let freedom ring.
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a - bove.
 tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound pro - long.
 land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King.

217.

Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W.

M. M. Wells.

FINE.

1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side; }
 { Gent - ly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des - ert land; }
 2. { Ev - er pres-ent, tru - est friend, Ev - er near thine aid to lend, }
 { Leave us not to doubt and fear, Groping on in dark - ness drear; }
 3. { When our days of toil shall cease, Wait-ing still for sweet re - lease, }
 { Noth - ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond'ring if our names are there, }

D. C. - Whis-per soft - ly, Wan - d'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home.

Wear - y souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice
 When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
 Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood,

218.

Come, Thou Almighty King.

C. Wesley.

Felice Giardini.

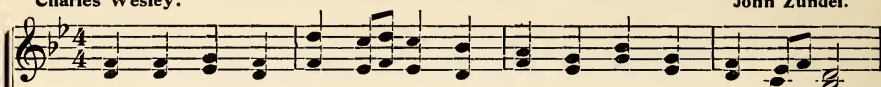
1. Come, Thou Al-mighty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise; Fa-ther, all-
 2. Come, thou in-carnate Word, Gird on thy might - y sword, Our pray'r attend; Come, and thy
 3. Come, ho-ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa-cred wit - ness bear In this glad hour; Thou who al-
 4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal praise be, Hence, ev-er-more! His sov'reign

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An-cient of Days.
 peo-ple bless, And give thy word success; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de-scend.
 might-y art, Now rule in ev - ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir - it of pow'r.
 maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

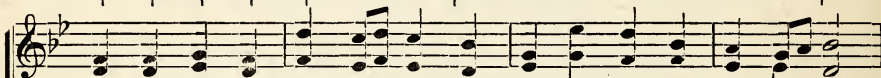
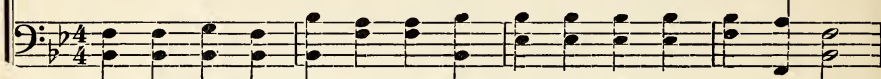
219. Love Divine, All Loves Excelling.

Charles Wesley.

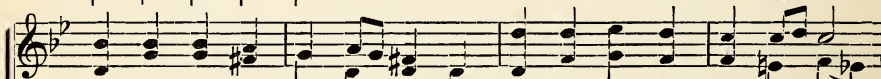
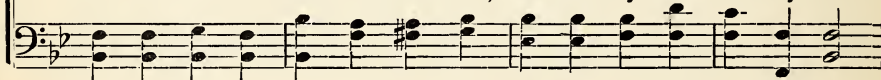
John Zundel.



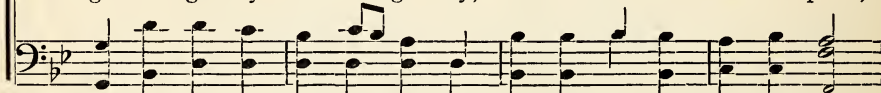
1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down,
2. Breathe, oh, breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast!
3. Fin - ish then thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot - less may we be;



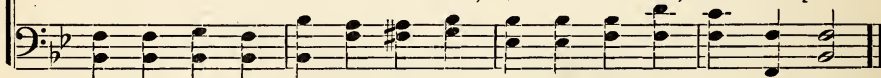
Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All thy faith - ful mercies crown.
Let us all in thee in - her - it, Let us find the promised rest.
Let us see our whole sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly se - cured by thee.



Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, 'Till in heav'n we take our place;



Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.

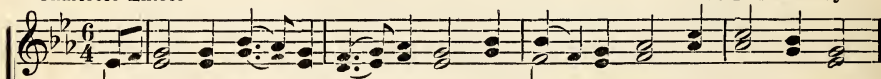


220.

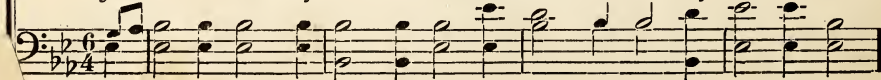
Just as I Am.

Charlotte Elliott.

Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re - lieve;
4. Just as I am—thy love unknown Has brok - en ev - 'ry bar - rier down;



Just as I Am. Concluded.

And that Thou bidst me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Be - cause thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Now to be thine, yea, thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

221.

He Leadeth Me.

Jos. H. Gilmore.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. He lead - eth me! O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow - ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur or re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by thy grace the vic - t'ry's won,

What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
By wa - ters still, or troub - led sea, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
Con - tent what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan leadeth me.

REFRAIN.

He lead - eth me! he lead - eth me! By his own hand he lead - eth me;

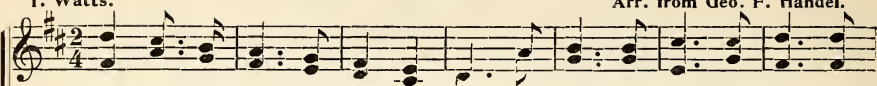
His faith - ful foll'wer I would be, For by his hand he lead - eth me.

222.

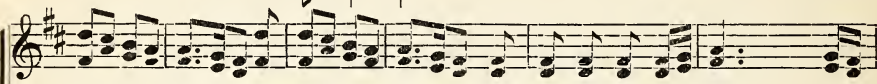
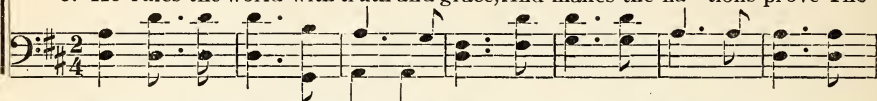
Joy to the World.

I. Watts.

Arr. from Geo. F. Handel.



1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King; Let
2. Joy to the world! the Sav-ior reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy; While
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The



ev-ry heart pre-pare him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
 fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Re-peat the sounding joy, Re-
 glo-ries of his right-eous-ness, And wonders of his love, And
 And heav'n, and heav'n and nature



heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.
 peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat, re-peat the sounding joy.
 won-ders of his love, And wonders, and won-ders of his love.
 sing,.....



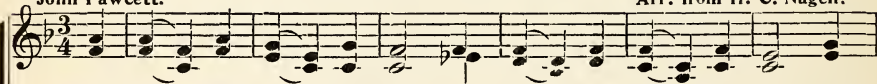
sing,.....And heav'n and na-ture sing,

223.

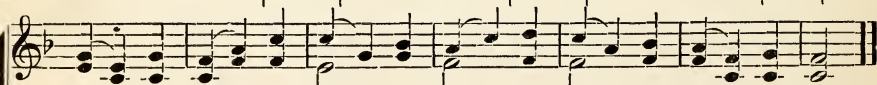
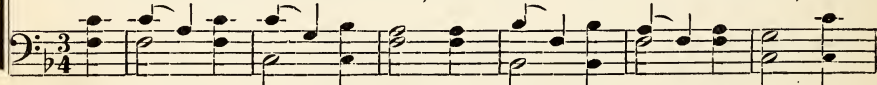
Blest be the Tie.

John Fawcett.

Arr. from H. C. Nageli.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'rs; Our
3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear; And



fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
 fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
 oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.



224.

Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber.

J. B. Dykes.

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the
 2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! all the saints a-dore thee, Casting down the
 3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! tho' the darkness hide thee, Tho' the eye of
 morn-ing our song shall rise to thee; Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly,
 gold-en crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and sera-phim
 sin-ful man thy glo-ry may not see; On-ly thou art ho-ly!
 mer-ci-ful and might-y, God in Three Per-sons, blessed Trin-i-ty!
 fall-ing down be-fore thee, Which wert, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
 there is none be-side thee Per-fect in pow'r, in love, in pur-i-ty.

225. Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name.

J. Ellerton.

E. J. Hopkins.

1. Sav-ior, a-gain to thy dear name we raise With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
 2. Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way; With thee began, with thee shall end the day;
 3. Grant us thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night; Turn thou for us its darkness in-to light;
 4. Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life, Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
 We stand to bless thee ere our wor-ship cease; Then, lowly kneeling, wait thy word of peace.
 Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called upon thy name.
 From harm and dan-ger keep thy children free, For dark and light are both a-like to thee.
 Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease, Call us, O Lord, to thine e-ter-nal peace.

226.

Stand up for Jesus.

G. Duffield, D. D.

G. J. Webb.

1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift high his roy - al
 2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The trumpet call o - bey; Forth to the mighty
 3. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Stand in his strength alone; The arm of flesh will
 4. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss. From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
 con - flict, In this his glo - rious day. "Ye that are men now serve him," A -
 fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And,
 bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song; To him that o - ver - com - eth, A

ar - my shall he lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 gainst unnumbered foes; Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
 watching un - to pray'r, Where duty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er wanting there.
 crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

227.

Holy Ghost, with Light Divine.

Andrew Reed.

L. M. Gottschalk. Arr. by H. P. Main.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light divine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
 2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r divine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
 Long hath sin, with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
 Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol - throne, Reign supreme, and reign a - lone.

228.

God be with You.

J. E. Rankin, D. D.

W. G. Tomer.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By his counsels guide, uphold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath his wings protecting hide you,
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner float-ing o'er you,

With his sheep se - cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Dai - ly man - na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Put his arms un - fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.

CHORUS.

Till we meet..... till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
 Till we meet, till we meet a-gain, Till we meet;

Till we meet,..... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Till we meet, till we meet a-gain,

By per. of J. E. Rankin.

229.

Gloria Patri.

Charles Meineke.

Glo - ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost, As it

was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen, a-men.

Concert or Responsive Exercises.

230.

THE APOSTLES' CREED.

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day he arose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and

sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

231.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

Exodus 20: 2-17.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them:

For I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work,

thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates:

For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Thou shalt not kill.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

232.

THE BEATITUDES.

Matthew 5: 1-12.

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying:

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven; for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Responsive Readings.

233.

WORSHIP.

Superintendent.—Cry out and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion: for great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst of thee.

School.—Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at his footstool; for he is holy.

Supt.—Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

School.—Oh, worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Supt.—The Lord most high is terrible; he is a great King over all the earth.

School.—The Lord maketh poor, and

maketh rich: he bringeth low and lifteth up.

Supt.—The heaven and the heaven of heavens is the Lord's thy God, the earth also, with all that therein is.

School.—The Lord your God is God of gods and Lord of lords, a great God, a mighty and a terrible which regardeth not persons.

Supt.—The Lord shall reign forever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations.

School.—Who shall not fear thee, O Lord, and glorify thy name? for thou only art holy; for all nations shall come and worship before thee.

234.

ADORATION.

Superintendent.—Oh, come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

School.—Fear God, and give glory to him; worship him that made heaven, and earth, and the sea, and the fountain of waters.

Supt.—His Kingdom is an everlasting Kingdom, and his dominion is

from generation to generation.

School.—Our God is in the heavens: he hath done whatsoever he hath pleased.

Supt.—O Lord God of hosts, who is a strong Lord like unto thee?

School.—Praise our God, all ye his servants, and ye that fear him, both small and great.

235.

THE CALL TO WORSHIP.

Superintendent.—Thy way, O God, is in the sanctuary: who is so great a God as our God?

School.—Who shall not fear thee, O Lord, and glorify thy name? for thou only art holy: for all nations shall come and worship before thee.

Supt.—I will wash mine hands in innocency: so will I compass thine altar, O Lord.

School.—Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, forever.

Supt.—The Lord is in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before him.

School.—Let the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer.

236.

GOD AS CREATOR.

Superintendent.—The heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

School.—The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof; the world and they that dwell therein.

Supt.—Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting thou art God.

School.—O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

Supt.—He hath made everything beautiful in his time: no man can find out the work that God maketh from the beginning to the end.

School.—Of him, and through him, and to him are all things: to whom be glory forever. Amen.

237.

PRAISE TO OUR GOD.

Superintendent.—I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

School.—Stand every morning to thank and praise the Lord, and likewise at even.

Supt.—My tongue shall speak of thy righteousness and of thy praise all the day long,

School.—When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.

Supt.—Sun and moon, all ye stars

of light, ye heaven of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens:

School.—Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he commanded, and they were created.

Supt.—Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth; both young men and maidens; old men and children:

School.—Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

238.

REJOICING AND PRAISE.

Superintendent.—The ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads.

School.—From the uttermost part of the earth have we heard songs, even glory to the righteous.

Supt.—The voice of joy, and the voice of gladness, the voice of them that shall say, Praise the Lord of hosts!

School.—For the Lord is good; for his mercy endureth forever: and of them that shall bring the sacrifice of praise into the house of the Lord.

Supt.—Blessed be the name of God forever and ever: for wisdom and might are his.

School.—My soul shall be joyful in the Lord: it shall rejoice in his salvation.

Supt.—Acquaint now thyself with him, and be at peace; thereby good shall come unto thee.

School.—Then shalt thou have thy delight in the Almighty, and shalt lift up thy face unto God.

Supt.—Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us,

School.—Unto him be glory in the church by Christ Jesus throughout all ages world without end. Amen.

239.

CHRISTIAN PRAYER.

Superintendent.—The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

School.—If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

Supt.—Call upon me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.

School.—As for me, I will call upon God; and the Lord shall save me. Evening and morning, and at noon

will I pray and cry aloud: and he shall hear my voice.

Supt.—Ask; and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.

School.—For everyone that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Supt.—Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

School.—Come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy and find grace to help in time of need.

Superintendent.—The sacrifice of the wicked is an abomination to the Lord; but the prayer of the upright is his delight.

School.—We know that God heareth not sinners: but if any man be a worshiper of God, and doeth his will, him he heareth.

Supt.—If ye abide in me and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

School.—Delight thyself also in the Lord: and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Supt.—Whatsoever ye shall ask the

Father in my name, he will give it you.

School.—Hitherto have ye asked nothing in my name; ask and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full.

Supt.—If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him.

School.—But let him ask in faith, nothing wavering. For he that wavereth is like a wave of the sea, driven with the wind and tossed. For let not that man think that he shall receive anything of the Lord.

Superintendent.—On the seventh day God ended his work which he had made; and he rested on the seventh day from all his work which he had made.

School.—And God blessed the seventh day and sanctified it; because that in it he had rested from all his work which God created and made.

Supt.—Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy.

School.—Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work: but the seventh is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work.

Supt.—Ye shall keep my Sabbaths,

and reverence my sanctuary: I am the Lord.

School.—This is the day which the Lord hath made: we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Supt.—If thou turn away thy foot from the Sabbath, from doing thy pleasure on my holy day; and call the Sabbath a delight, the holy of the Lord, honorable; and shalt honor him, not doing thine own ways, nor finding thine own pleasure, nor speaking thine own words:

School.—Then shalt thou delight thyself in the Lord: and I will cause thee to ride upon the high places of the earth.

Superintendent.—Verily my Sabbaths ye shall keep.

School.—For it is a sign between me and you throughout your generations; that ye may know that I am the Lord that doth sanctify you.

Supt.—Ye shall keep my Sabbaths, and reverence my sanctuary: I am the Lord.

School.—Keep the Sabbath day to sanctify it, as the Lord thy God hath commanded thee.

Supt.—From one Sabbath to another, shall all flesh come to worship before me, saith the Lord.

School.—Even them will I bring to my holy mountain, and make them joyful in my house of prayer.

Supt.—Blessed is the man that doeth this, and the son of man that layeth hold on it; that keepeth the Sabbath from polluting it.

School.—This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Superintendent.—The house which I build is great: for great is our God above all gods.

School.—But who is able to build him an house, seeing the heaven and heaven of heavens cannot contain him?

Supt.—Mine house shall be called an house of prayer for all people.

School.—I have hallowed this house, which thou hast built, to put my name there forever.

Supt.—Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at his footstool; for he is holy.

School.—We will go into his tabernacles: we will worship at his footstool.

Supt.—One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the

beauty of the Lord and to enquire in his temple.

School.—I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Supt.—We took sweet counsel together, and walked into the house of God in company.

School.—I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holy day.

Supt.—How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts! My soul longeth, yea even fainteth for the courts of the Lord.

School.—A day in thy courts is better than a thousand: I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

Superintendent.—Come hither and hear the words of the Lord your God.

School.—Receive, I pray thee, the law from his mouth and lay up his words in thine heart.

Supt.—These words which I command thee this day shall be in thine heart.

School.—And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou sittest up.

Supt.—Gather the people together, men, and women, and children, and thy stranger that is within thy gates, that they may hear, and that they may learn, and fear the Lord your God, and observe to do all the words of this law.

School.—And that their children, which have not known anything, may hear and learn to fear the Lord your God.

Supt.—They are written for our admonition, upon whom the ends of the world are come.

School.—This is your wisdom and your understanding in the sight of the nations, which shall hear all these statutes, and say, Surely this great nation is a wise and understanding people.

Supt.—O earth, earth, earth, hear the word of the Lord.

School.—Bind them continually upon thine heart, and tie them about thy neck. When thou goest, it shall lead thee; when thou sleepest, it shall keep thee; and when thou awakest, it shall talk with thee.

Superintendent.—Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

School.—Gather the people together, men, and women, and children, that they may learn and fear the Lord your God, and observe to do all the words of this law.

Supt.—And that their children, which have not known anything, may hear and learn to fear the Lord your God.

School.—Even a child is known by his doings, whether his work be pure and whether it be right.

Supt.—Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth.

School.—I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me.

Supt.—Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength.

School.—At that time Jesus answered and said, I thank thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes.

Superintendent.—The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.

School.—For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Supt.—Through the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ we shall be saved.

School.—How shall we escape, if we neglect so great salvation?

Supt.—Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near.

School.—Let the wicked forsake his way and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the

Lord and he will have mercy upon him and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

Supt.—Thus saith the Lord: Behold, I set before you the way of life and the way of death.

School.—I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth, saith the Lord God: wherefore, turn yourselves and live.

Supt.—Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

School.—And the Spirit and the Bride say, come. And let him that heareth say, come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

Superintendent.—No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one and love the other; or else he will hold to the one and despise the other.

School.—He that is not with me is against me; and he that gathereth not with me scattereth.

Supt.—How long halt ye between two opinions? If the Lord be God, follow him.

School.—If it seem evil unto you to

serve the Lord, choose you this day whom ye will serve.

Supt.—Turn not aside from following the Lord, but serve the Lord with all your heart.

School.—Whatsoever ye do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus.

Supt.—Come, and let us join ourselves to the Lord in a perpetual covenant that shall not be forgotten.

School.—We will walk in the name of the Lord our God forever and ever.

Superintendent.—For Zion's sake I will not hold my peace, and for Jerusalem's sake I will not rest,

School.—Until the righteousness thereof go forth as brightness, and the salvation thereof as a lamp that burneth.

Supt.—Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

School.—As the Lord liveth, what the Lord saith unto me that will I speak.

Supt.—They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament;

School.—And they that turn many to

righteousness as the stars forever and ever.

Supt.—Be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord,

School.—Forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

Supt.—Be ready to every good work.

School.—Let us not be weary in well doing; for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

Supt.—They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

School.—He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

Superintendent.—Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

School.—Ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

Supt.—As they ministered to the Lord, and fasted, the Holy Ghost said, Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them.

School.—They that were scattered abroad went everywhere preaching the word.

Superintendent.—I said in mine heart, Go to now, I will prove thee with mirth, therefore enjoy pleasure: I sought in mine heart to give myself unto wine.

School.—Then I looked on all the works that my hands had wrought, and on the labor that I had labored to do: and, behold, all was vanity and vexation of spirit, and there was no profit under the sun.

Supt.—Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging: and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

School.—Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink, that putteth thy bottle to him, and maketh him drunken also.

Supt.—For the Scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on him shall not be ashamed.

School.—For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

Supt.—I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then said I, Here am I; send me.

School.—For the love of Christ constraineth us; because we thus judge, that if one died for all, then were all dead.

Supt.—And that he died for all, that they which live should not henceforth live unto themselves, but unto him which died for them, and rose again.

School.—Now then we are ambassadors for Christ, as though God did beseech you by us. We pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God.

Supt.—They that be drunken are drunken in the night. But let us who are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love; and for an helmet, the hope of salvation.

School.—What is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?

Supt.—Take heed to yourselves, lest at any time your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting, and drunkenness, and cares of this life, and so that day come upon you unawares.

School.—Put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make not provision for the flesh, to fulfil the lusts thereof.

251.

THE LIFE TO COME.

Superintendent.—If a man die, shall he live again?

School.—I know that my redeemer liveth. God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave.

Supt.—I will ransom them from the power of the grave; I will redeem them from death; O death, I will be thy plagues; O grave, I will be thy destruction.

School.—We shall live with him by the power of God.

Supt.—Here we have no continuing city, but we seek one to come.

School.—There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God.

Supt.—In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

School.—Eye hath not seen, nor ear

heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.

Supt.—There is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day; and not to me only, but unto all those that love his appearing.

School.—It does not yet appear what we shall be: but we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is.

Supt.—To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcame and am set down with my Father on his throne.

School.—And they shall see his face; and his name shall be on their foreheads, and they shall reign forever and ever.

252.

OFFERTORY RESPONSE.

Superintendent.—For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might become rich.

School.—Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity; for God loveth a cheerful giver.

Supt.—But this I say, He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he which soweth bounti-

fully shall reap also bountifully.

School.—For if there be first a willing mind, it is accepted according to that a man hath, and not according to that he hath not.

Supt.—And God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye, always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work.

School.—For God loveth a cheerful giver.

253.

CLOSING RESPONSES.

THE AARONIC BENEDICTION.

Superintendent.—The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;

Teachers.—The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee;

School.—The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

254. THE MIZPAH BENEDICTION.

The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another.

255. THE PAULINE BENEDICTION.

Superintendent.—Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant,

School.—Make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in

you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

256. ASCRIPTION OF PRAISE.

Superintendent.—Now unto Him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy.

School.—To the only wise God our Savior, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.

257. CLOSING WORSHIP.

Superintendent.—Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us,

School.—Unto him be glory in the church by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

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